



# The Calyx 1900







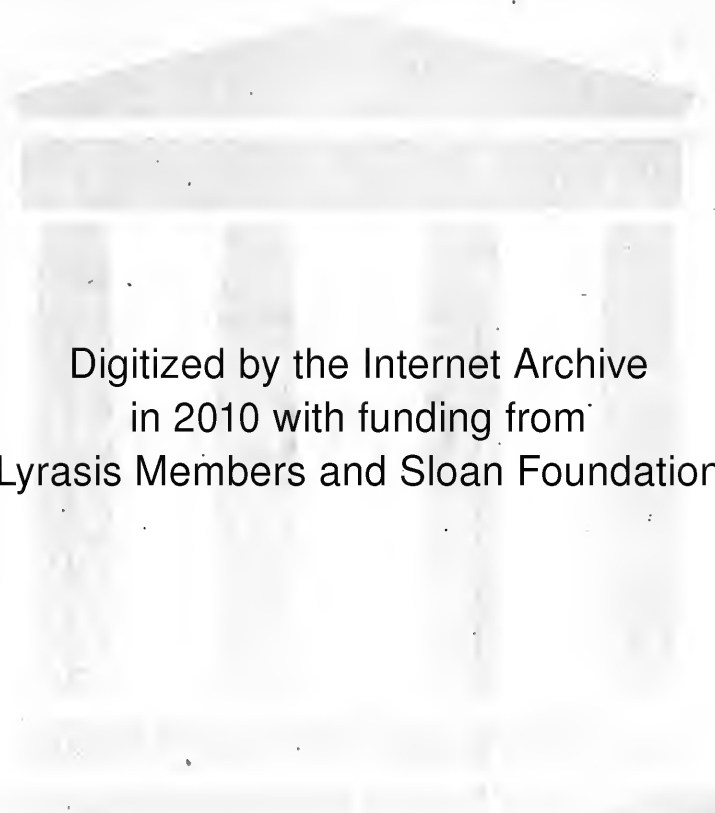
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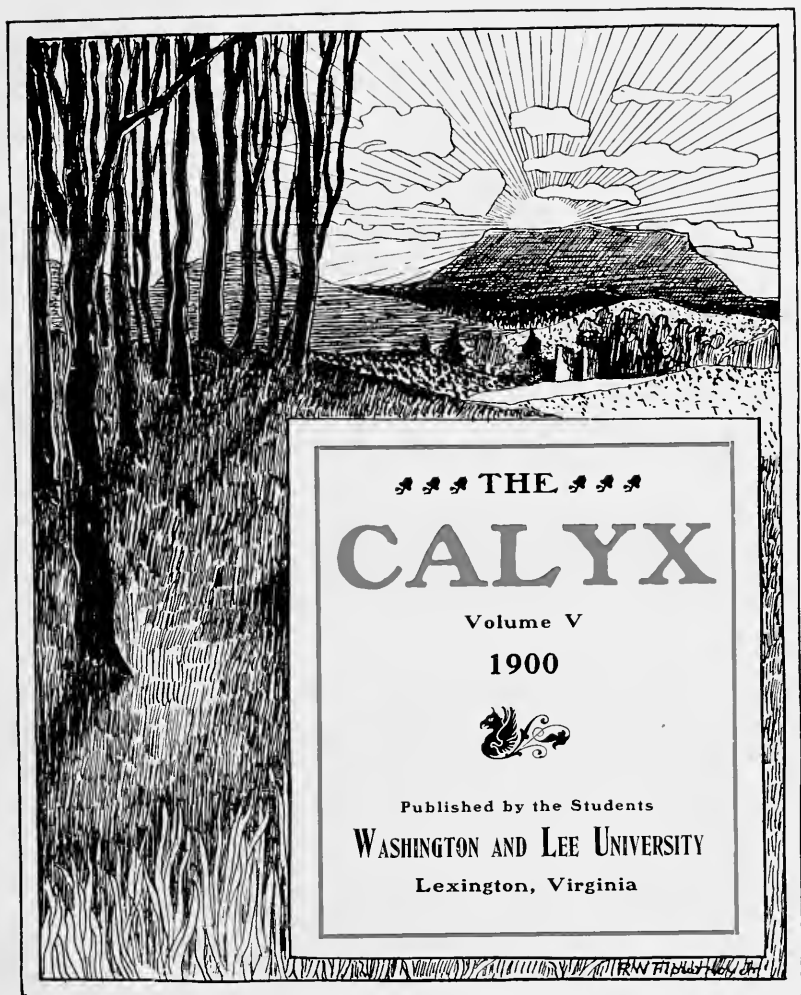
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THE

# CALYX

Volume V

1900



Published by the Students

WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY

Lexington, Virginia

The Stone Press, Roanoke, Va.

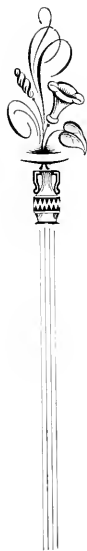
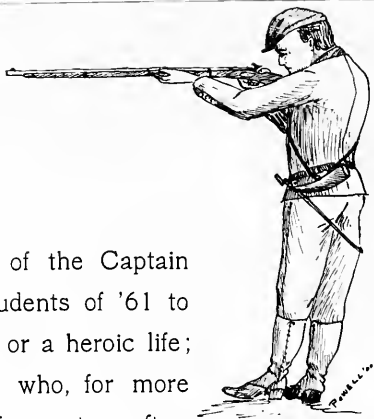
To the memory of the Captain  
who led the students of '61 to  
a glorious death or a heroic life;  
of the professor who, for more  
than a quarter of a century after-  
wards, guided the attendants at this  
University both in learning and in liv-  
ing; to the memory of that band of  
boys which gave this University the  
honor of sending forth the only dis-  
tinctly college company which fought  
throughout the war of the States; to  
the memory of

JAMES JONES WHITE

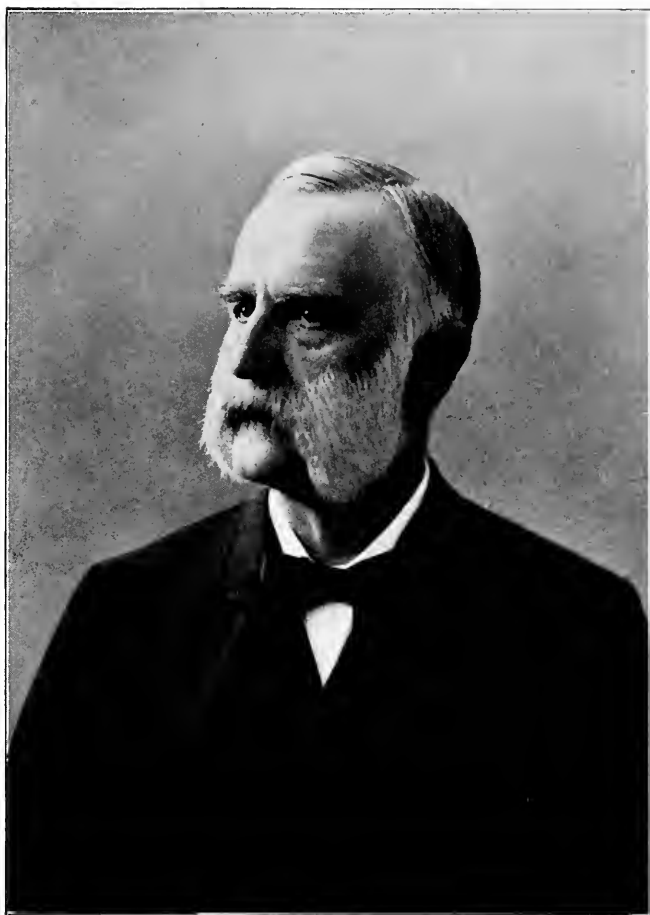
AND

THE LIBERTY HALL VOLUNTEERS

this book is affectionately dedicated.







JAMES JONES WHITE.





## OVERTURE

This, the fifth volume of THE CALYX, is thrust upon an over-credulous and unsuspecting student body (credulous as to our ability and unsuspecting as to our lack of it) with fear and trembling. We have violated the eleventh commandment—we have been found out—and our sin will ever be held before us by those who trusted us. Consider, however, that the editors are taking their first fling at publishing a college annual and that the management is sadly crippled by the financial burden left upon the students by the football season, and let these facts, to some extent, stifle criticism and mitigate the horrors of this book.

APRIL 15th, 1900.





# CALENDAR

## '99-'00

SESSION 1899-1900 begins . . . . . 9 A. M., Thursday, September 14  
 . . . . .  
 EXAMINATIONS OF FIRST TERM begin . . . . .  
 . . . . . Tuesday, December 12  
 CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY begins . . . . .  
 . . . . . 3 P. M., Friday, December 22

### 1900.

SECOND TERM begins . . . . . 9 A. M., Thursday, January 4  
 LEE MEMORIAL DAY, Suspension . . . . . Friday, January 19  
 ANNIVERSARY OF THE GRAHAM-LEE SOCIETY . . . . . 8 P. M., Friday, January 19  
 WASHINGTON MEMORIAL DAY, Suspension . . . . . Thursday, February 22  
 ANNIVERSARY OF THE WASHINGTON LITERARY SOCIETY . . . . .  
 . . . . . 8 P. M., Thursday, February 22  
 EXAMINATIONS OF SECOND TERM begin . . . . . Wednesday, March 21  
 SUSPENSION . . . . . Monday, April 2  
 THIRD TERM begins . . . . . 9 A. M., Tuesday, April 3  
 LIBERTY HALL VOLUNTEER MEMORIAL DAY . . . . . Thursday, May 3  
 EXAMINATIONS OF THIRD TERM begin . . . . . Tuesday, June 5  
 COMMENCEMENT . . . . . See Page 43

## **Corporation.**

### **Legal Title.**

"THE WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY."

REV. GIVENS BROWN STRICKLER, D. D., RECTOR, 1899.

### **Trustees**

WILLIAM ANDERSON GLASGOW, 1865.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER ANDERSON. 1-85.

ALEXANDER TEDFORD BARCLAY, 1885.

REV. EDWARD CLIFFORD GORDON, D. D., 1888.

WILLIAM CARUTHERS PRESTON, 1893.

REV. GIVENS BROWN STRICKLER, D. D., 1894.

\*WILLIAM HENRY RUFFNER, LL. D., 1896.

CLEMENT DANIEL FISHBURNE, 1896.

REV. ROBERT HANSON FLEMING, D. D., 1898.

JUDGE WILLIAM PAXTON HOUSTON, 1898.

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WILLIAM INGLES, 1899.

REV. AUGUSTUS HOUSTON HAMILTON, 1899.

JOHN LYLE CAMPBELL, SECRETARY AND TREASURER, 1877.

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\* Resigned June 13th, 1899.

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1897,

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Law, and of Constitutional and  
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EDWIN PAGE BLEDSOE, 1899,  
Assistant in Chemical Laboratory.

EWING DAVIDSON SLOAN, 1899,  
Assistant in the Physical Laboratory.

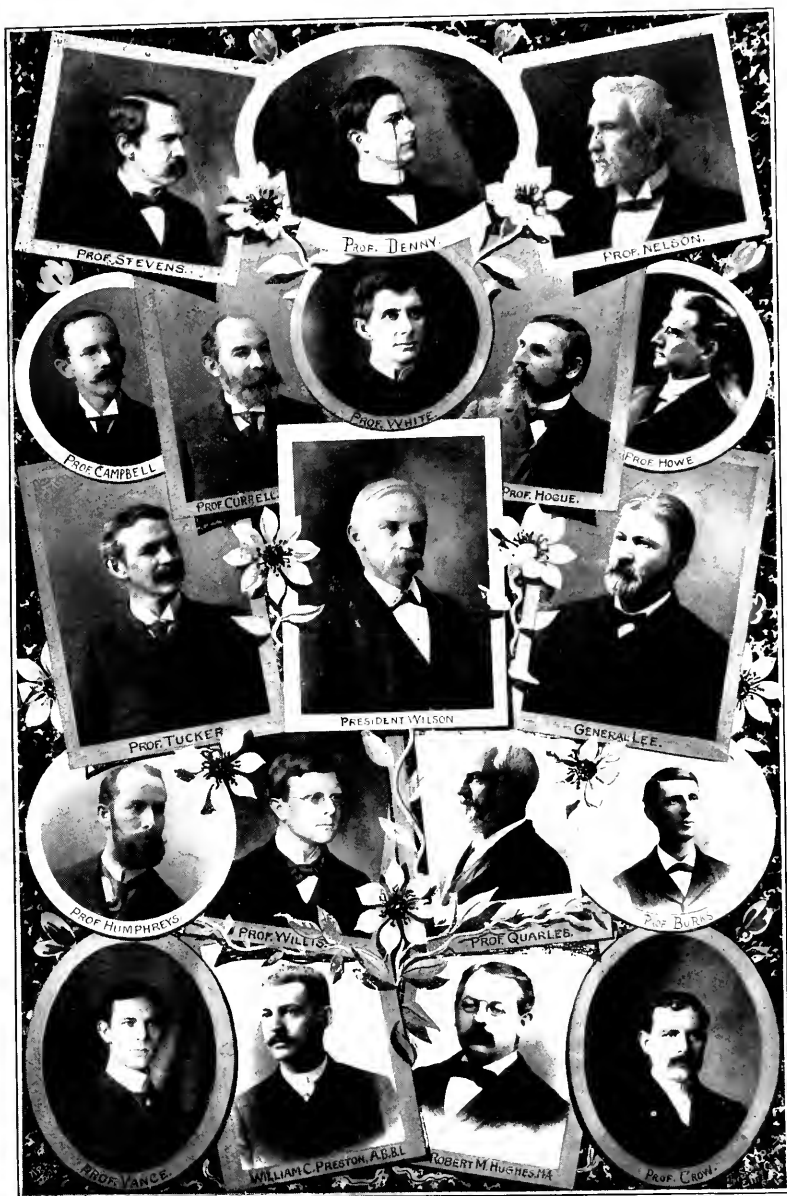
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JOHN REDD DILLARD, JR., 1899,  
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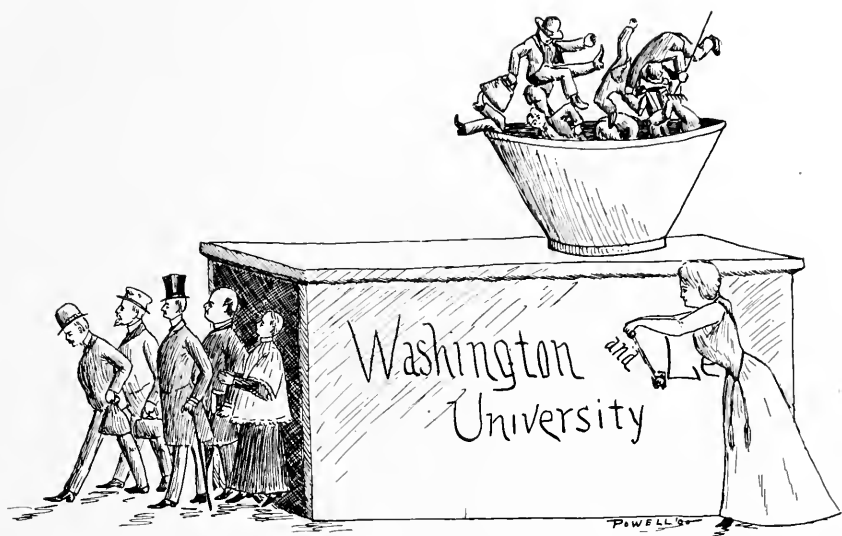






WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY





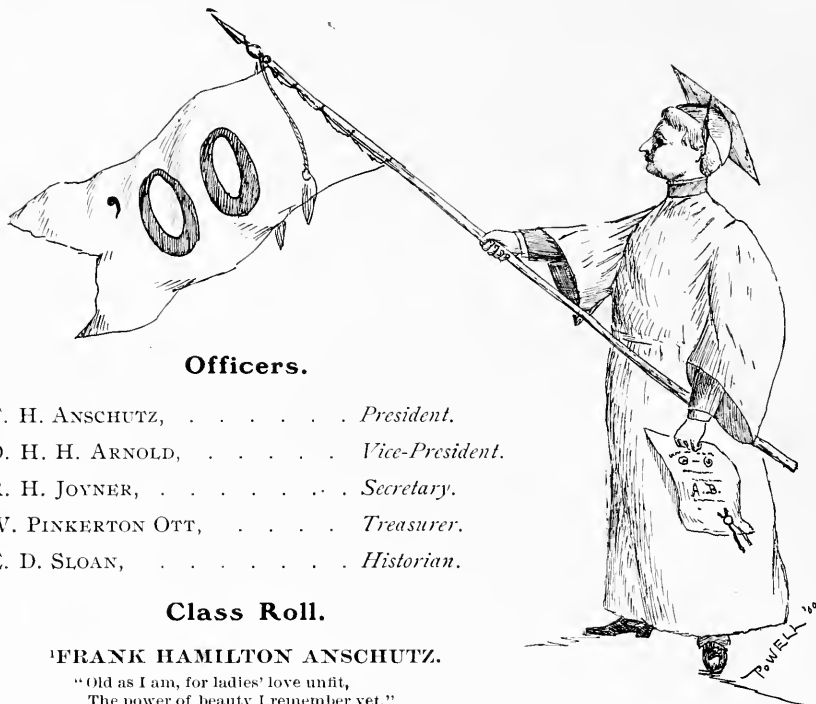
## The Alumni Association.

### Officers.

REV. R. H. FLEMING, D. D., Virginia, President.  
 HON. JOHN W. DAVIS, West Virginia, } Vice-Presidents.  
 PAUL M. PENICK, Virginia, }  
 H. D. CAMPBELL, Secretary.  
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F. H. ANSCHUTZ,	<i>President.</i>
D. H. H. ARNOLD,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
R. H. JOYNER,	<i>Secretary.</i>
W. PINKERTON OTT,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
E. D. SLOAN,	<i>Historian.</i>

## Class Roll.

### **<sup>1</sup>FRANK HAMILTON ANSCHUTZ.**

"Old as I am, for ladies' love unfit,  
The power of beauty I remember yet."

First saw the light of day at Baltimore, Maryland, on December 12th, 1864; of German-English descent; won while at college, Physics Scholarship, '98; Lee Scholarship, '99; was Instructor in Drawing during the years, '97-98, '98-99, '99-00; Treasurer of Athletic Association, '98-99; President of same, '99-00. Expects to resume practice of Engineering in West Virginia.  
Φ. Γ. Δ.

### **<sup>2</sup>DANIEL HARVEY HILL ARNOLD.**

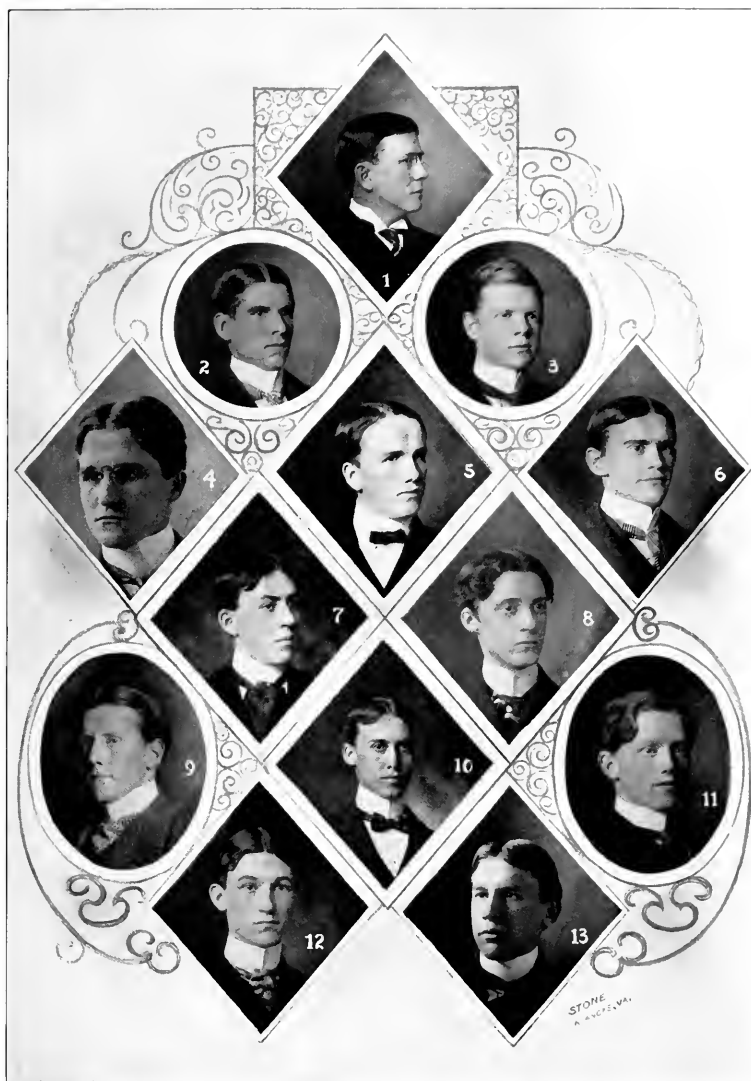
"Beauty is but skin deep."

Born in Beverly, West Virginia, January 18th, 1879, of English and Scotch-Irish parentage. Undecided as yet what his vocation will be. Belongs to K. A. Fraternity.

### **<sup>3</sup>GEORGE PETRIE FISHBURNE.**

"Grim reader, did you ever see a ghost?"

Pete frowned at this world for the first time on April 17th, 1880, at Charlottesville, Virginia. Has won the Greek Scholarship, '98, and been Editor-in-Chief of *Collegian*, '99-00. He thinks he is of Scotch-Irish ancestry. Expects to study Law. K. A.



GRADUATING CLASS



### **4SAMUEL WILLIAMS FRIERSON.**

"I do not think so fair an outward and such stuff within endows a man but he."

Began his game of bluff at Columbia, Tennessee, September 20th, 1879, of English descent. Won History Scholarship, '98; was Outfielder on Baseball Teams, '98, '99; Manager of *Collegian*, '98; Associate Editor of *Collegian*, '97. Is studying Law. Φ. K. Ψ.

### **5LINWOOD RUFF HOLMES.**

"Admire—exult—despise—laugh—weep for here,  
There is much matter for all feeling."

Born at Lexington, Virginia, December 3d, 1880; of Scotch-Irish and Dutch ancestry. Won Taylor Scholarship, '98; Franklin Scholarship, '99. Will be an Engineer.

### **6REGINALD HEBER JOYNER.**

"Devoted, anxious, generous, void of guile,  
And with his whole heart's welcome in his smile."

Happened in this world of woe, October 10th, 1879, at Gordonsville, Virginia; of pure English blood. Has been awarded at College the Birely Scholarship, '98; been member of the Gymnasium Teams, '99, '00. Will be a Physician.

### **7FRANCIS DARE LAKIN.**

"His looks do argue him replete with modesty."

This lad is of English and Scotch-Irish parentage, and was born at Frederick, Maryland, on March 26th, 1879. He has won the Birely Scholarship, '97; Physics Scholarship, '99; was Captain of the Scrub Football Team, '99. Expects to be a Civil Engineer.

### **8HENRY LEWIS MARTIN, JR.**

"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity,  
Finer than the staple of his argument."

He struck the bluegrass region of Kentucky at Midway, October 5th, 1881, being a true blue Scotch-Irishman. Was half-back on the Football Team, '99. Will study Law. Φ. K. Ψ., Θ. N. E.

### **9SAMUEL BROWN MCPHEETERS.**

"He bears himself like a portly gentleman."

This precious package was received in this country, June 22d, 1880, at Rockbridge Baths, Virginia; his parents were Scotch-Irish. He has been a member of the Football Teams, '96, '98, '99, and was Captain of the Team of '99; No. 3 on Harry-Lee Boat Crew, '99; winner in doubles at Tennis, '97; President of the Glee Club, '96-97, '98-99; Physical Director, '99-00; Associate Editor on CALYX Board, '99-00; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '96-97, '98-99. Will practice Medicine. Φ. Γ. Δ.

**<sup>10</sup>WILLIAM PINKERTON OTT.**

"He is a most gallant, illustrate, and learned gentleman."

This Rockbridge Scotch-Irishman was born at Midway, Virginia, December 12th, 1876. He has made himself distinguished by winning the White Scholarship, '97; Lee Scholarship, '98; Young Scholarship, '99; was President of the Graham-Lee Society, '98-99; and President of the Intermediate Celebration of the same Society, '00. It is uncertain what calling he will pursue. M.H.A.

**<sup>11</sup>JAMES H. SHIVELY.**

"The gentleman from Indiana."

Was ushered into this world April 30th, 1878, at Marion, Indiana, being of English ancestry. He belongs to M. H. A. Fraternity; and was a Debater in the Intermediate Celebration of the Graham-Lee Society, '99; Manager of THE CALYX, '99; President of the Graham-Lee Society, '99-00; Associate Editor of the *Ring-Tum Phi*, '98-99. Has not decided on a vocation.

**<sup>12</sup>EWING DAVIDSON SLOAN.**

"Describe him who can

An abridgment of all that was pleasant in man."

A Missouri compromise of Scotch-Irish, English, French, etc., blood; was born at St. Louis, Missouri, September 26th, 1879; belongs to Φ. Γ. Δ. Fraternity. Has won Modern Language Scholarship, '98; Mapleson Scholarship, '99. Has been Illustrator of THE CALYX, '96, '97, '98, '99; Treasurer of Athletic Association, '99; President of same, '99; Associate Editor on THE CALYX Board, '99, and on *Ring-Tum Phi* Staff, '99; No 2 on Harry-Lee Boat Crew, '99; Assistant in Physical Laboratory, '99-00; Assistant Manager of THE CALYX, '00; Substitute Quarter-back Football Team, '99; A. B. '99; Candidate for B. S. Will enter upon the practice of Engineering.

**<sup>13</sup>JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER.**


"He stands for fame on his forefathers' feet;

By heraldry proved valiant or discreet "

This illustrious son of illustrious parents who were Scotch-Irish, has been Editor-in-Chief of *Ring-Tum Phi*, '99-00; No. 1 on Albert Sidney Boat Crew, '98; Associate Editor on THE CALYX Board, '97 and '00; Secretary of Athletic Association, '99; President of Cotillion Club, '99; and is a member of the Executive Committee of the State Athletic Association. He was born at Staunton, Virginia, on October 29th, 1879. He is a member of the Σ. Ν., Ο. Ν. Ε., Δ. Fraternities, and expects to study Law.



## History of the Class of 1900.

TANDING on the threshold of a new century we can not help glancing over the long list of our predecessors and asking whether we have attained or not the high standard maintained throughout the long stretch of years. In many things no doubt we may have equalled or even excelled them; where we have failed we leave those in authority to judge. We are the connecting link between those who have so long been proud to write the surname 18— and those eagerly awaiting to prefix 19— to their year of graduation. To the one we have only words of commendation and praise; to the others that follow we say beware, that ye let not the old outstrip the new in the loftiness of ambition or the honesty of purpose.

Well we remember the day we reached our Athens. First the winding river wending its way eastward to the great ocean, then old House Mountain, the patriarch of this part of the Valley of Virginia. Across the river a glimpse of the home of our neighbors a symphony in yellow. At last the stately figure of Old George with whom the future would bring such close intimacy.

Not without misgivings as to the future did we come to this unknown land and some of these were realized though we will draw the veil over our first mistakes and adventures. We can remember as though it were yesterday with what a thrill we heard for the first time the old yell resound in the night air and were glad that we could take our humble part. We came at an auspicious time. The wheel of fortune so long adverse to us was to turn in our favor and after the conflict was o'er we had triumphed over our neighbors. Of course in our "childish error" we thought that we alone could be the inspiration to such noble deeds of valor.

Time passes. How proud we feel as we gather again as Sophomores. In our first year we have known every man in College and perhaps the greater part of his life history. Now we are to be more exclusive and look down on the Fresh as though he belonged to a lower order in the scale of life, fit subjects only

for ridicule and oppression. Alas! 't is human weakness to forget so soon one's own failings.

There is *nothing* we do not know and we begin to take a prominent part in the affairs of College. We aspire to honors in every department. We strive to pull the wires in the literary societies, perhaps we paint "Old George" and commit other sins which we hope have long since been forgiven and forgotten by the Faculty.

Our Junior year is not so eventful in many respects. We come to the realization of the fact that there are *some* things we do *not* know and proceed forthwith to sober down and acquire them. Perhaps other developments around town could explain this also but that would hardly be called class history. We leave others to worry the Fresh and Faculty, know fewer men in College and less about everything in general. With Uriah Heep we can say we are very "umble." We are not so numerous as before; many have dropped Academ and taken to the Law which has been said, though never above a whisper, to be the Mecca for all broken-down Academics.

Nineteen hundred! At last we reach the acme of bliss as Seniors, a position so exalted that in our infantile Freshmen minds we had never thought to attain. We become very dignified, hand down our opinion on any subject whatever under discussion with an air which only our long experience and wisdom in College affairs can justify. With grave faces we discuss the present evils in College, advise antidotes and reminisce for the benefit of the "common herd" of what took place in this or that year of our College existence. We note with pleasure the rivalry between the two lowest classes, an evidence that college spirit will not be lacking when we are gone.

The members of this class and their accomplishments are so well known to all that it would be unnecessary to mention them here. Suffice it to say that as a body our accomplishments are legion. There are athletes who have upheld the white and blue on many a hard contested field, soon to repeat them in the struggles of life, students who well know how to burn the midnight oil but, alas, depart to seek the wider fields of personal research and study; engineers who will strive to rival the Seven Wonders of the World



Chemical Laboratory



"JACK"



Chapel



University



GYMNASIUM





in the products of their architectural skill; philosophers who will eventually discover and give to the world the benefit of "what they see." In short, all the branches of liberal culture are here represented, a representative class of a representative institution.

We can hardly realize that the four years are past, time has not leaden wings for us. As we close our eyes the whole scene flashes before us and we seem to live over again the events of our sojourn here. Our first sight of the old buildings, the first lectures, our fear of the professors we have since learned to admire. The vivid picture of our first Commencement is now before us. The visiting "calic," the stifling heat of baccalaureate Sunday, the thrilling excitement of the boat race as with tense nerves we watch the struggle for the mastery. At last the Final Ball, the fascinating whirls, the whispered words (of what only the guilty know) and a year is gone.

So each flies before us greatly alike in most respects, yet each characterized by some momentous event. Again we are laughing and joking with the old familiar faces some of whom we "have loved long since and lost a while," gone forever from our lives. Friendships such as these made at College are only broken by death's cold grasp. The present comes before us and even now we can almost hear the cry, "Naughty Naught is dead, long live Naughty One," and our heart grows sad as we heave a sigh at the thought of the coming separation. No more will we tread the old familiar halls, or lounge in our favorite nook on the campus content in our happiness. A sterner future is before us. No more will we cheer our fellows from the side lines, no more lead the "cops" an exciting midnight sprint to safety. And the night wind seems to whisper with Poe's Raven, "Nevermore." Our requiem has been sung.

The pen fails us, the head falls on the breast and we are sad over the past and uncertain for the future. Without, the pale moon is slowly sinking behind the hills in the west, shedding her pale light on the sleeping town. She is resigning her reign of the night to the greater orb of the day. We look to the east and behold, "jocund day stands tiptoe on the misty mountain top." Over the crest we see the first rays of the morning sun and in this glorious radiance of the god of a new day we see the figure of Ambition beckoning us on.

E. D. S.



# 1907

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 W. CARROLL MOORE, . . . . . *Vice-President.*  
 THOMAS A. BLEDSOE, . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*  
 WILLIAM G. McDOWELL . . . . . *Historian.*

## Class Roll.

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 EDWIN P. BLEDSOE, Σ. N. . . . . Lexington, Virginia.  
 THOMAS A. BLEDSOE, Σ. N. . . . . Lexington, Virginia.  
 VOLNEY M. BROWN, . . . . . Campbelltown, Texas.  
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 FRANK L. DOWNEY, . . . . . Bunker Hill, West Virginia.  
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 ROBERT GLASGOW, JR., Φ. F. Δ, . . . . . Lexington, Virginia.  
 JAMES F. LAWSON, . . . . . Lynchburg, Virginia.  
 JOHN W. LEE, . . . . . Lexington, Virginia.  
 WILLIAM G. McDOWELL, . . . . . Lexington, Virginia.  
 CHARLES C. McNEIL, Δ. T. Δ., . . . . . Staunton, Virginia.  
 W. CARROLL MOORE, . . . . . Lexington, Virginia.  
 E. DULANEY OTT, . . . . . Harrisonburg, Virginia.  
 E. RANDOLPH PRESTON, Φ. K. Ψ., . . . . . Lexington, Virginia.  
 JAMES M. SEIG, . . . . . Meadow Dale, Virginia.  
 J. W. S. TUCKER, . . . . . Lowesville, Virginia.  
 WILLIAM B. WADE, . . . . . Brownsburg, Virginia.  
 CHARLES H. YOUNG, . . . . . Christiansburg, Kentucky.  
 WILLIAM C. YOUNG, . . . . . Christiansburg, Kentucky.

## History of the Class of 1901.



GREETINGS, gentle reader! The Class of 1901 makes you its best bow and bespeaks for itself in advance that same tactful courtesy and kind consideration that you have hitherto shown its predecessors. And this boon we, its members, ask, not from a desire to blind your eyes to the few faults we may possess or from a sense of our own unworthiness, for we are fully aware of our own superior qualities,—in fact we have often been told so,—but because we feel it but the just due of a class so distinguished in its day in every department of college life. We ask that you will not judge us through the faulty spectacles of the old maid (the average Lexington old maid is competent to find faults in any thing on earth except herself and her pet cat); nor yet through the admiring eyes of the thirteen-year-old "prep" at the Ann Smith, who looks up to us as so many heroes whose example he is to imitate to the best of his slender ability; but with the true, unbiased judgment of that particular portion of the fair sex known as "calico," who, though they may sometimes eat a fellow's Lowney's before his face and then poke a little innocent fun at him behind his back, have none the less a warm spot in their hearts for the college man and are his truest judges. And now having complied with our request, as we hope, bear with us a little as we attempt to remind you of some phases of our past career.

Our first coming together as a class was on that ever memorable fifteenth of September, 1897, when headed by the Board, the Faculty, and a brass band, we marched to the chapel to witness the inauguration of our president, William L. Wilson. As for the first time we gave the "Long Yell," a newly awakened feeling of the dignity of our position stole gratefully down our spinal columns and imparted an erectness to our bearing and a proudness to the carriage of our heads that would have been the envy of the awkward squad then parading on a certain neighboring hill. As we listened to the speakers, we felt that the mantle of all the departed heroes

of Washington and Lee had fallen on our youthful shoulders; and after hearing the glowing words of our new president, we began to realize that from our ranks were to come the men who were to make the South again renowned for her learning and statesmanship. Ah! it was a repetition of the old feeling we had experienced when first told by our ambitious parents that some day we might become president of the United States. Taken all in all, it was a glorious first experience for us, and we may venture to say that no Freshman Class ever entered upon college life under more auspicious circumstances than the Class of 1901.

All too soon, however, we had to awake from our pleasant dreams to the stern realities of a student's life. Our minds were obliged to turn from the pleasing prospect of what we were going to do to the immediate necessity of finding out how to "get things down Patsy," how to dodge those keen gray eyes that could tell at a glance just how much of the Math lesson one knew, how to grub successfully for Greek roots, and the skillful use and abuse of our mother tongue—knotty problems to be sure, severely testing one's natural abilities and religious principles, but on their solution depended the success of our whole college career.

Day after day, week after week, went by and we were gradually initiated into all the mysteries of college life (only one or two, however, into those of the *.I. Δ. Δ.*). The societies, literary and otherwise, received their full quota; athletics occupied much of our time and attention and a fair share of our spare change; we were shown the workings of college politics in the course of a hotly contested election for final ball president; we were kindly invited out to tea with the professors without their knowledge and consent. We learned by experience many another valuable lesson, but it was after all only the ordinary lot of the Freshman.

And then to crown the whole came the Christmas exams. It was certainly a time of intense excitement. Every face wore a deep expression of concern as the owner thereof would inquire: "Who has a 'jack' to Cicero?" or, "Can you give me the address of Hinds & Noble?" Yon youth who traverses the campus with listless step and vacant eye, his lips moving automatically, is he a lunatic, a lover, or a poet, or has he looked on the wine when it was red?



No; it is only a poor Freshman cramming the table of contents of the "Irregular Verbs of Attic Prose." One must not be surprised at being awakened out of sleep to hear his roommate murmur in his dreams the figures of speech or the man across the hall loudly declaim mathematical formulæ. A few days of feverish suspense, a few nights of sleepless anxiety, a few hours of hard work, and it was over. Now might we go home for the holidays with the proud satisfaction of being at last a full-fledged student.

Pleasantly pass the days of our Freshmanship. Weeks, months, terms came and went in rapid succession, each bringing in turn something new to occupy the attention or pass away the time, while we were becoming well versed in other sciences than those set down in the catalogue, such as the subtleties of "calicoing" and the art of statue decoration by moonlight. Before the session was over, too, it was discovered that there was some good material among us for future baseball teams and boat crews; and when in June the last bulletins were posted, a fair portion of the scholarships and distinctions fell to our class. As a week later the train speeding onward whirled us away from Washington and Lee, we settled back in our seats with a sigh of satisfaction and a grateful sense of "well done."

And here we stand before you to-day, gentle reader, in all the dignity that a Junior Class can possess, with the light of three years' past achievements casting a halo of glory around our youthful forms that many a Senior Class might well envy. The distinction of which we gave so early promise has been more than won in the classroom and the gymnasium, on the athletic field and the river, in the literary societies and our college periodicals, in every department of college life. True, there are some among us, who, when Freshmen's fake invitations to tea or painting "Old George" are mentioned, quietly change the subject; but judge them not harshly on that score, for we can assure you these are failings that "lean to virtue's side." And in these short three years we have seen many changes, changes for the better; we have seen the course enlarged, the law building erected, the numbers grow from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred; we have seen changes in the Faculty, have felt regret at the departure of the old, pleasure at the coming of the new. But,

perhaps, the most affecting have been the repainting of the old buildings, an event which does not happen in the career of more than one class in fifty, and the removal to other scenes of our late professor of Latin. Dear old Patsy! How we have laughed at his philosophy, wept at his jokes, and even occasionally tried to sympathize with his attempts to teach us something. What pains we have taken to give him pains; but now that he is with us no more, *requiescat in pace*.

Such our past, with all the glorious future open before us. Soon we go forth into life to meet our troubles and our triumphs, our failures and our successes. Be those failures or successes what they may, one day when we visit our alma mater, to the whispered inquiry: "Who is he?" some one will answer: "He is one of that glorious old Class of 1901."



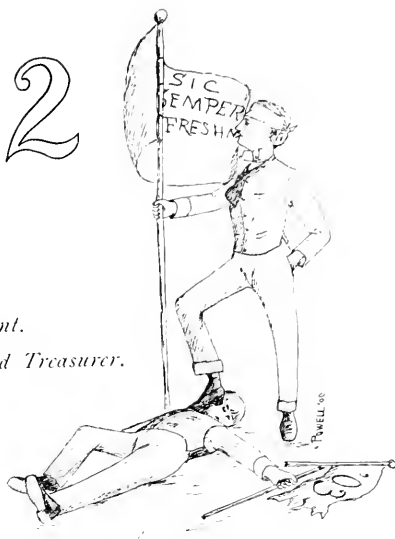
# 1902

## Officers.

H. B. GRAYBILL, . . . *President.*  
C. R. BLAIN, . . . . *Vice-President.*  
C. S. McNULTY, . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*

## Yell.

Hippi! Hippi! Hi, Pi!  
W. L. U. !  
Rip! Zip! Ki, Yi!  
1902!



CLASS COLORS : BLACK AND OLD GOLD.

CLASS OCCUPATION : SPANKING FRESHMEN.

Behold "Old George," in the colors true!  
And above him floating the "Naughty Two."  
Sing Ho! to the Freshman so brave and bold  
Who would dare to gaze on the Black and Gold.

## Distinguished Members.

" PHILOSOPHER," KEEBLE,  
" BRAVE," COOPER,  
" WARBLER," BOOKER, E. E.,  
" SPORT," COOKE,  
" TOUGH," BLAIN,  
" GOAT," SALE,  
" SCRAPPER," " BILL " ALLAN,  
" BABY," HUTCHINSON,  
" CALIC MAN," BOAZ,  
" BIG INJUN," CROCKETT.

## Class Roll.

WILLIAM ALLAN, $\Phi$ . $\Gamma$ . $\Delta$ .,	Lexington, Virginia
W. D. A. ANDERSON,	Lexington, Virginia
CARY R. BLAIN, $\Delta$ . T. $\Delta$ .,	Covesville, Virginia
CLEMENT A. BOAZ,	Fort Worth, Texas
E. W. G. BOOGHER,	Lexington, Virginia
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WILLIAM J. LAUCK, M. H. $\Delta$ ., $\Theta$ . N. E.,	Keyser, West Virginia
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CHARLES S. McNULTY, $\Phi$ . K. $\Sigma$ .,	Monterey, Virginia
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JOHN A. MOORE,	Lexington, Virginia
THOMAS M. MORRISON,	Lexington, Virginia
C. P. OBENCHAIN,	Engleman, Virginia
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ALEXANDER H. S. ROUSS,	Kabletown, West Virginia
GRIER R. SMILEY,	Moffatt's Creek, Virginia
LELAND C. SPEERS, $\Phi$ . $\Delta$ . $\Theta$ ., $\Theta$ . N. E., $\Delta$ .,	Newberry, South Carolina
ROY D. THOMPSON,	Timber Ridge, Virginia
GEORGE WALTER, $\Sigma$ . A. E., $\Theta$ . N. E., $\Sigma$ .,	Savannah, Georgia
THOMAS C. WILSON,	Brownsburg, Virginia
DAVID E. WITT, M. H. $\Delta$ .,	Lexington, Virginia
A. C. B. YOUNG,	Christiansburg, Kentucky



# 1903



## Officers.

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 WILLIAM GIBSON PENDLETON,  $\Delta. T. \Delta.$ , Virginia, . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*

## Class Colors.

Scarlet and Blue.

## Class Yell.

Cis, Boom, Bah!

Chickera, Ree!

Whoopla! Whoopla!

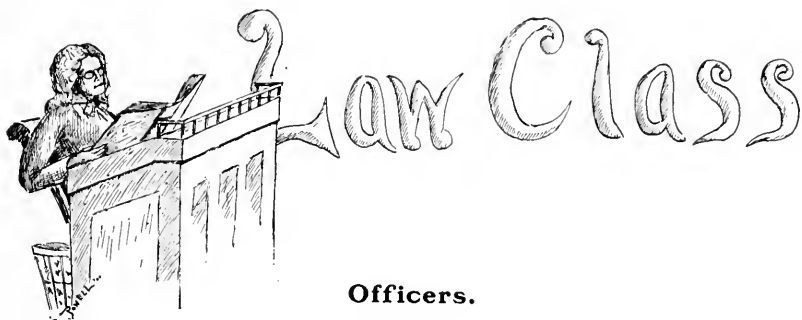
1903!

## Members.

BAGLEY, J. WARREN,  $\Phi. \Delta. O.$ , . . . . . Tennessee.  
 BEALE, EARNEST L.,  $\Delta. T. \Delta.$ , . . . . . Virginia.  
 BURGER, AMMEN L, . . . . . Virginia.  
 COE, HENRY C., . . . . . Virginia.  
 COLLINS, JOSEPH D.,  $A. \Sigma. \Sigma.$ , . . . . . Virginia.  
 CONRAD, W. DAVIS,  $\Sigma. X., \Sigma.$ , . . . . . Virginia.  
 CROPP, NOEL A., . . . . . Virginia.  
 DULANEY, JOHN W., . . . . . Texas.  
 FLANNARY, ROBERT T., . . . . . Virginia.  
 FLETCHER, ABNER K.,  $\Phi. K. \Sigma.$ , . . . . . Virginia.  
 FORRESTER, GUY N.,  $\Phi. \Gamma. \Delta.$ , . . . . . Kentucky.  
 GUION, GEORGE S.,  $\Phi. \Delta. O., \Sigma.$ , . . . . . Louisiana.

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JOHNSON, FRANK N., . . . . .	Tennessee
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JONES, ANDREW L., . . . . .	Virginia
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LEE, G. HUGH, . . . . .	Virginia
LEMLEY, TOLER C., . . . . .	Virginia
LITTLEJOHN, PAUL V., . . . . .	Virginia
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REVELEY, WILLIAM A., . . . . .	Virginia
RING, ROBERT, K. A., . . . . .	Texas
ROBINSON, NOAH M., . . . . .	Virginia
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SANDERS, ROBERT S., . . . . .	Kentucky
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WILSON, THOMAS C., . . . . .	Virginia
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HARRY C. ELLETT,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
WILLIAM H. MARTIN,	<i>Historian.</i>
G. CUTHBERT POWELL,	<i>Orator.</i>

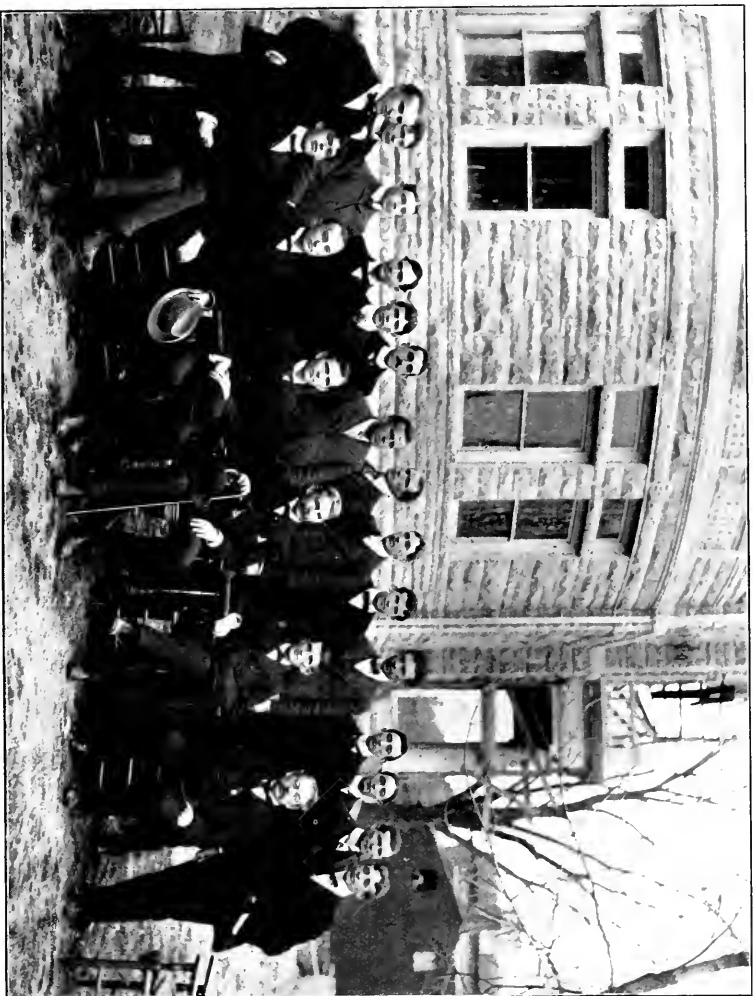
### Class Roll.

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WILLIAM DOUGLASS CHEW,	El Dorado, Arkansas.
JOHN REDD DILLARD,	Spencer, Virginia.
President Senior Law Class.	
HARRY CAPERTON ELLETT, A. T. A.,	Christiansburg, Virginia.
B. S., Virginia Polytechnic Institute; Graham-Lee Society; Treasurer Senior Law Class.	
ALLEN EPES,	Blackstone, Virginia.
JAMES EMMETT GISH,	Vinton, Virginia.
Secretary of Senior Law Class; Graham-Lee Society.	
HILTON SCRIVEN HAMPTON,	Gainesville, Florida.
CHARLES FAUNTLEROY HARRISON, F. K. P.; F. F.,	Leesburg, Virginia.
Graduate of Virginia Military Institute; Right Guard Football Team, '99.	
HENRY CLIFTON HOBBS, H. K. A.,	Powellsville, North Carolina.
ALBERT GALLATIN JENKINS,	Huntington, West Virginia.
Football Team, '95, '96, '99; Captain '96; Albert Sidney Boat Crew, '96; Business Manager CALYX, '00; Graham-Lee Society.	
FRANK WHITING KELLINGER, K. A.,	Norfolk, Virginia.
A. B. and B. L., Wake Forest College, North Carolina; Graham-Lee Society.	

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- WILLIAM HENRY MARTIN, . . . . . Woodstock, Virginia  
 Historian Senior Law Class; Junior Law Scholarship, '99.
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 Football Team, '95, '96, '97; Captain, '95; No. 1, Harry Lee Boat Crew, '97; Champion  
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 '96-97; Associate-Editor of *Southern Collegian*, '95, '96, '97, '99; Manager of *Southern  
 Collegian*, '97-98; Illustrator CALYX, '95, '97, '98, '99; Associate Editor CALYX, '97;  
 Editor-in-Chief of CALYX, '99; Associate Editor *Ring-Tum Phi*, '99, '99; Wash-  
 ington Literary Society Orator's Medal, '98; Law Class Orator, '99.
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 Debater Washington Society Celebration; President Washington Society; Asso-  
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 Secretary Bradford Law Debating Society; Clerk Moot Court.
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 Vice-President Graham-Lee Society.







# SENIOR LAW CLASS

Sanft Watson Elliott Bushong Theobald Harrison Chew Martin Kellinger Gish Dillard Throckmorton Hobbes Hampton Skyles  
 Powell Prof. Glasgow Prof. Vance Dean Tucker Prof. Burke Mr. R. M. Hughes, A. B., B. L.




# Branches of the Law



DOMESTIC RELATIONS

## To the Law Class of 1900.

"The oracles are dumb;  
No voice or hideous hum  
Runs through the archéd roof  
In words deceiving."

TILL shine on in their inscrutable coldness and mystery those calm stars which once flowed above many a scene of human woe or joy, as he who passes on from the temple at Delphi or Dodona bowed his head in anguish at the stern decree of the gods, or triumphantly dreamed of the success awaiting his cherished plans. Long, long ago the cry went over sea and land, "The great god Pan is dead, is dead!" and every shrine of deity or haunt of nymph shook and crumbled to dust at the reverberating sound. Into the limbo of forgotten things has vanished that vast store of strange learning, gathered through the centuries when the world was young, by the Chaldean astrol-og-er who wrested from the nightly heavens the secrets of the silent future.

Yet, to-day, somewhere, in all human hearts lurks the longing for a revelation of the days to come. Who could have foretold the history of the members of the Class of 1900, as they gathered together two years ago, for the most part a history of the inner life. The same mental food, the same moral atmosphere, the same physical environment, yet how different has been that history for each! Training, belief, moods of thought, habits, every moment of your previous life to a certain extent have colored your existence here.

Heredity, custom, the two great factors of character, have played their part day after day. We boast of free-will, but how few have force enough "to break their birth's invidious bar"?

What has been gained these years, what has been the gift of these silent months? To one has come a deeper sense of the meaning of human existence. All the relations of life stand out to him in truer aspect. Deep in his heart has grown a realization of the

force of the old, old story of man's salvation. He is quicker to see the right, stronger to do it. He will never be a power in the reign of the demagogues.

To another, an awakening of the intellect like the birth of a soul. He has discovered that in his grasp lies the greatest of all gifts—that of the orator—to sway men by the passion and eloquence of his words; to bring the tear, to win a joyous smile, to move compassion and pity, to awaken honor. Well for him if he use the marvelous instrument in a worthy cause. Will his judgment and reason hold with his eloquence? Will the day come, when in the halls of government he will incite to war with his thundering denunciation or calm to peace by the music of his words in the appeal for justice and forbearance? Let him cling to his Ithuriel's spear.

Here is he wide of soul and bold of tongue. In his splendid youth and strength he has

“ Burnished without fear,  
The brand, the buckler, and the spear,  
Waiting to strive a happy strife,  
To war with falsehood to the knife,  
And not to lose the good of life.”

Go forth, young knight, in your maiden armor; for you I can but wish there may never come

“ The check, the change, the fall.”

Do not listen to the cynical old world as it tells you “ you but tilt with windmills!”

Slay your dragons of unbelief, of indifference. Part your garments with the shivering beggar. Give to thirsting age a cup of cold water. Believe that you entertain angels unawares and

“ Rowing hard against the stream,  
See distant gates of Eden gleam,  
And do not dream it is a dream ! ”

To each of us a different gift, in truth. You, the ability to grasp details, the power of absorption in the minutiae, and with it the eternal guard against the narrowing of your own soul. And

you, have these college years but proven a continuation of the "primrose path of dalliance?" Have you but gained an instrument for the furtherance of your own ambition? Has there entered into any heart or brain the poison of speculative philosophy so apt to be engendered by intercourse with young and untried intellects? To each our alma mater has offered an inspiring draught. Has it been received in the right spirit?

Success to you all, my comrades. I dreamed once of a shoreless sea quivering under the eternal sun. Tossed on those boundless waters, under the spell of introspection, my soul shrank with its sense of utter insignificance. As our voyages begin upon this untried ocean of responsible life, let us throw aside our petty aims, our insipid pleasures, our woeful selfishness! Not by ease and indifference to the great problems, but by brave toil and earnest endeavor for all that is noble and high, will our life be worth the living. One fair word can be our guiding star and never will it mislead us.

"The path of duty is the way to glory;  
He that walks it, only thirsting  
For the night, and learns to deaden  
Love of self, before his journey closes,  
He shall find the stubborn thistle bursting  
Into glossy purples, which outred  
All voluptuous garden roses."

W. H. M.



## Junior Law Class.

### Officers.

JAMES M. CORBETT,	<i>President</i>
GEORGE S. HAIRSTON,	<i>Vice-President</i>
COLEMAN R. ROBINSON,	<i>Secretary</i>
JOHN W. GARROW,	<i>Historian</i>

### Class Roll.

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B. S., Northern Indiana University.	
ROBERT EDWARD BROWN,	Zolfo, Florida
CLARENCE C. BURNS,	Lebanon, Virginia
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JOHN MICHAEL CORBETT,	Gainsville, Florida
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HENRY T. EALES, M. H. A.,	Cynthiana, Kentucky
FREDERICK M. FOSTER,	Bristol, Connecticut
SAMUEL W. FRIERSON, Φ. K. Ψ.,	Florence, Alabama
JOHN W. GARROW, H. K. A.; O. N. E.; Δ.,	Houston, Texas
A. B., Washington and Lee University.	
WILLIAM W. GLASS, JR., Φ. K. Σ.,	Winchester, Virginia
FREDERICK W. GOSHORN, Σ. A. E.; O. N. E.; Σ.,	Charleston, West Virginia
GEORGE STUART HAIRSTON,	Martinsville, Virginia
HORACE HARBY, JR., K. Σ.,	Sumter, South Carolina
B. MERCER HARTMAN, M. H. A.,	Lexington, Virginia
STOCKTON HETH, JR., Φ. Δ. Θ.,	East Radford, Virginia
LINDLEY A. HICKMAN, Σ. X.,	Shelbyville, Kentucky
A. B., Washington and Lee University.	
ARTHUR B. KNIPMEYER,	Higginsville, Missouri
H. S. LA COUNT,	Cleveland, Ohio
THOMAS E. MARSHALL, Φ. Δ. Θ.,	Richmond, Virginia
FRANCIS T. MILLER,	Bristol, Connecticut
HARMON D. MOISE, A. T. Ω.,	Sumter, South Carolina
EDWARD MCD. MOORE, K. A.; O. N. E.; Σ.,	Lexington, Virginia
HORACE R. MOORE,	Lexington, Virginia
JOHN W. MORRISON,	Harrisonburg, Virginia
ROBERT B. PEARSON,	Cordeal, Florida
G. R. RICHARDSON,	Cowardin, Virginia
COLEMAN R. ROBINSON, Σ. A. E.; O. N. E.,	Louisville, Kentucky
A. CAMERON SHERRARD,	Lexington, Virginia
JOHN E. TIPTON,	Hillsville, Virginia
NORMAN C. WOODSON, K. Σ.,	Fincastle, Virginia
EDGAR W. WORRELL,	Hillsville, Virginia





## Commencement, 1900.

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### Sunday, June 17th.

- 11 A. M. : Baccalaureate Sermon,  
BISHOP THOMAS U. DUDLEY, D. D., Kentucky.  
9 P. M. : Address before Young Men's Christian Association,  
DR. WILLIAM A. BARR, Virginia.

### Monday, June 18th.

- 6 P. M. : Annual Regatta, HARRY LEE vs. ALBERT SIDNEY.  
9 P. M. : Celebration of the Literary Societies.

#### ORATORS :

GRAHAM-LEE.

WASHINGTON.

J. H. SHIVELY, Indiana.

WILLIAM B. WADE, Virginia.

H. R. KEEBLE, Texas.

E. D. OTT, Virginia.

- 11 P. M. : Final German of Cotillion Club.

### Tuesday, June 19th.

- 11 A. M. : Dedication of the Tucker Memorial Hall.  
Addresses by—

HON. HOLMES CONRAD, Virginia.

HON. JOHN G. CARLISLE, New York.

REV. BEVERLY D. TUCKER, Virginia.

- 9 P. M. : Address before the Literary Societies.

### Wednesday, June 20th.

- 11 A. M. : Commencement Exercises.  
Valedictory, H. L. MARTIN, Kentucky.  
Law Class Oration, G. C. POWELL, Dist. of Columbia.  
Alumni Address, HON. JOHN W. DAVIS, W. Virginia.  
2 P. M. : Alumni Dinner.  
10 P. M. : Final Ball, JOHN VAN WANROY GARROW, President.



## Final Ball.

### President.

JOHN VAN WANROY GARROW.

### Executive Committee.

GEORGE CUTHBERT POWELL, Chairman.

JOHN WILLIAM JOHNSON,	JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER,
JAMES WIRT MARSHALL,	COLEMAN ROGERS ROBINSON,
EWING DAVIDSON SLOAN,	JAMES H. SHIVELY.

### Invitation Committee.

SAMUEL W. FRIERSON, Chairman.

J. HARLAN HITER,	LINDLEY A. HICKMAN,
SAMUEL C. LIND,	SAMUEL B. MCPHEETERS,
HENRY L. MARTIN,	

### Arrangement Committee.

CHARLES C. McNEIL, Chairman.

FREDERICK W. GOSHORN,	WILLIAM S. ROBERTSON,
CHARLES S. CAFFERY,	PAUL V. BARTLETT.

### Decoration Committee.

CHARLES S. McNULTY, Chairman.

HENRY C. HOBBS,	EDWARD MCD. MOORE
THOMAS A. BLEDSOE,	HARMON D. MOISE.



## PUBLICATIONS

SOUTHERN  
COLLEGEIAN,  
CALYX,  
RINGTUM PHI,  
HISTORICAL  
PAPERS,  
CATALOGUES.

# THE CALYX.

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### Junior Academic Class.

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JOSHUA E. SENFT, Pennsylvania.

### Junior Law Class.

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### Business Manager.

ALBERT GALLATIN JENKINS, West Virginia.

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WILLIAM S. ROBERTSON, Virginia.



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Jenkins

Hickman

Wade

McPheeters

Tucker

Senft

Theobald

Powell

Sloan



**I**N the fall of '94, College opened with a very full registration book and this large body of students thought that some method should be adopted for preserving, for the edification of future generations, the faces and deeds of the leading men in College. Many plans were proposed and many ideas were expressed for the carrying out of this preservation scheme and, although half-hearted interest and no work at all had stricken an attempt to publish an annual called *Thesaurus* several years before, a large and enthusiastic mass-meeting resolved

WHEREAS, Other universities, even colleges, aye, and even academies, successfully published annuals, that we, the people of the Washington and Lee University in mass-meeting assembled do

*Ordain*, First, that an annual shall be published; second, that it shall be called anything the editors please except *Thesaurus*; and third, that one William Reynolds Vance, of Kentucky, assisted by William Carl Lauck and such men as the several fraternities and societies should select, should be entrusted with the literary end of the publication, and Mr. James Bell Bullitt, of Kentucky, should foot the bills provided his collections as manager did not meet the expenses.

Of course, whatever a mass-meeting ordains must be done, so Mr. Vance, et al., published the book. It was called THE CALYX after the honey-cup of the flower, its best and sweetest part and, in a measure, after the pet name given to the fair daughters of Lexington—and Mr. Bullitt paid the bills.

College politics ruined THE CALYX in '95-96. Two editorial boards were elected and consequently no book was published. In '96-97 a new method was tried in selecting the editors. The whole board was elected by a mass-meeting and the board selected its own chief. Mr. J. M. D. Armistead, of Virginia, was chosen editor-in-chief, with Mr. A. F. Toole, of Alabama, as assistant.

The next year the impracticability of an excessively large board was seen, so the present plan of choosing the editors was tried and found successful.

B. F. Harlow, of West Virginia, L. W. Smith, of Virginia, and A. G. Snyder, of West Virginia, were chosen by the mass-meeting in '97-98, and M. G. Perrow, of Virginia, R. W. Withers, of Virginia, and J. H. Shively, of Indiana, last year.

# The Southern Collegian.

"Sapere Aude."

GEORGE PETRIE FISHBURNE, Virginia, . . . . . EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.  
THOMAS A. BLEDSOE, Virginia, . . . . . ASSISTANT EDITOR.  
LINDLEY A. HICKMAN, Kentucky, . . . . . BUSINESS MANAGER


## Washington Literary Society.

W. C. MOORE, Virginia.  
C. S. McNULTY, Virginia.

## Graham-Lee Literary Society.

J. W. S. TUCKER, Virginia.  
C. C. McNEIL, Virginia.

G. CUTHBERT POWELL, District of Columbia, . . . . . LEGAL EDITOR.  
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Alabama, . . . . . ATHLETIC EDITOR.

NTEMPORANEOUS with the discovery of gold in California a discovery was made in the staid old town of Lexington. The students who were gathered here discovered that their thoughts and ideas were so good that for the benefit of mankind they ought to be spread on something more lasting than their own memories, so they determined to put them into enduring form. A little paper called the *Owl* was the outcome of this determination but, sad to relate, the newly discovered ideas were found to be too prone to run into anathemas, the Faculty generally being the subject at which they were hurled, consequently after a few months of troubled existence the *Owl* sank beneath the mighty weight of Professorial disapproval and was seen no more.

For twelve years after the disappearance of the *Owl* those gems of thought so plentiful in the students' mind were lost forever. For the next four years, from '61-65, the students, what few there were left, had but one thought and their heroic struggles during that period leaves no doubt as to what it was. Their deeds are history and their battles in support of that idea have raised them to the highest pinnacle of fame where they stand crowned with honor and self-sacrifice.





EDITORS OF THE SOUTHERN COLLEGIAN

Moore

Powell

McNulty

Jenkins

McNeil

Hickman

Flahourne

Schwartz

Johnson



Three years after the war closed a successor to the *Owl* sprung up. It was called the *Collegian*, a fortnightly publication, whose early voyage on the sea of literature was steered by such men as S. Z. Ammen, present literary editor of the Baltimore *Sun*, and C. R. Breckinridge, late minister to St. Petersburg. Under their guidance the *Collegian* had a fair voyage. It avoided the Scylla of Faculty disapprobation and, although almost wrecked in the Charybdis of political jealousy between the two literary societies, it safely passed the whirlpool and unto this day sails on in prosperity.

The *Collegian's* name was changed in '72 to the *Southern Collegian* and in a few years after, in '78, the present magazine form and system of organization was adopted. At present the two literary societies, in joint meeting, elect an editor-in-chief, an assistant, and a business manager. Each society chooses two members as editors and the chief editor has the appointment of a man from the law class as legal editor and from the college at large as athletic editor.

In 1873, Mr. George Santini of New Orleans, a former editor, gave \$1,000 to the University, the income of which is to be used each year in purchasing a medal to be awarded to the writer of the best essay appearing in the *Collegian*. For a number of years the *Lexington Gazette* also gave a medal for the second best essay, but that has long since been discontinued.


Many names high up in both the literary and political world appear in the list of editors. Congressman Hay, of Virginia, was editor in '76. The great portrayer of Southern life and customs, Thomas Nelson Page, served his literary apprenticeship on the editorial board in '71. S. Z. Ammen and C. R. Breckinridge started it on its career. Charles A. Graves, professor of law at the University of Virginia, was at the helm in 1869, and of our own Faculty Drs. W. S. Currell, H. A. White, and W. R. Vance have been chief editors, in '77, '83, and '92 respectively, the latter two having been awarded the Santini medal—Dr. White in '84 and Dr. Vance in '94.

## The Ring-Tum Phi.

\* WILLIAM J. LAUCK, West Virginia, . . . . . EDITOR IN-CHIEF.  
S. C. LIND, Tennessee, . . . . . ASSISTANT EDITOR.

G. C. POWELL, District of Columbia,  
J. RANDOLPH TUCKER, Virginia,  
E. RAN PRESTON, Virginia,  
† D. B. CAUSEY, Virginia.

J. W. GARROW, Texas, . . . . . BUSINESS MANAGER.  
F. H. ANSCHUTZ, Virginia, . . . . . ASSISTANT MANAGER.

 OR many years the students of Washington and Lee felt the need of a weekly paper. As is always the case, many talk but few are willing to put their hands to the wheel, so this need was not satisfied until in the fall of '97 J. Sam Slicer, Jr., took upon himself the task of starting a weekly. The flattering reception it received then and still continues to receive, not only from the students but from the alumni, shows how much it was wanted. With the prestige of its success during the past two years and its present prosperous condition it is safe to predict that the college weekly will enjoy a long life.

Mr. G. R. Houston was its first editor and named it after the first line of the College "yell"—*Ring-Tum Phi*. Last session Mr. T. J. Farrar was editor-in-chief and Mr. H. S. Dixon, business manager.

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\* Vice J. Randolph Tucker resigned. † Vice George Walter, Georgia, resigned.

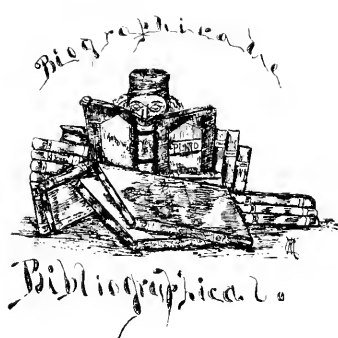




# EDITORS OF THE RING-TUM PHI

Preston      Causey      Tucker      Anschutz      Garrow      Lauck      Lind      Powell





## James Jones White.

**I**T IS with saddened pleasure that a member of the last class that sat under the instruction of Professor James Jones White writes this brief sketch of his life and character. His service of nearly forty-one years as professor of Greek in Washington College and Washington and Lee University constitute his life-work, and our notice must be chiefly confined to his work as a teacher, and his rare and noble influence as a man over the lives and characters of the thousands of young men, who during a period of almost half a century, came into close personal contact with him. Therefore we must be content with the merest statement of the events of his life.

James Jones White was born in Nottoway County, Virginia, on November 7th, 1828. His father, Rev. William S. White, D. D., a man of noble character and lofty virtues, was one of the striking figures in the Presbyterian Church of Virginia during his service, in several pastorates, of over forty-six years.

In 1840, Dr. White was called to the church at Charlottesville, and became chaplain of the University of Virginia. Here, James Jones White was carefully prepared for the University of Virginia, which institution he entered in 1846. His course in the University of Virginia, which extended, with several interruptions, until 1851, was marked by especially brilliant attainments in Latin and Greek, which he studied under the guidance of that unique figure in the history of education in Virginia, Gessner Harrison. After teaching a year in Halifax County, Virginia, he was elected to the chair of Greek in Washington College, and in the fall of 1852 began the long term of service that only came to an end with his death on April 13th, 1893. In 1858, he married the daughter of Colonel Samuel McDowell Reid, who ably seconded her husband in dispensing that free and kindly hospitality that was never forgotten by those who had entered the charming precincts of their home in the old Reid mansion. In such a sketch as this we may not speak further in detail of the events of his life, but in making an estimate



of his character and personality it is necessary to keep in mind the fact that he was at different times associated on terms of confidence and intimate friendship with two of the most remarkable men of his time. Before Thomas J. Jackson, professor in the Virginia Military Institute, had ridden away to become the " Stonewall " of the Confederate army at the first battle of Manassas, he was intimately known and highly valued by Professor White. And after the cause was lost at Appomattox, the great leader of the Confederate armies, during a period of five years, while president of Washington College, made the professor of Greek his frequent companion and confidential adviser. Moreover, during the residence of General R. E. Lee in Lexington, and afterwards, many distinguished men came as visitors to the now historic town. Most of these were entertained as guests in the home of Professor White, and were afterwards glad to claim the friendship of the courtly Virginian.

As an instructor Professor White was interesting and stimulating, and therefore most efficient. Possessed of a sound and thorough formal knowledge of the Greek language, he yet forebore to make use of Greek as an engine of oppression to his students, but breaking through the outer shell of paradigm and participle, he showed forth to those who followed his teaching the heart and spirit of the language, its capability of clear expression and its beautiful, simple literature. The formal requirements of the students in the lower classes were severe, but never needless; and there was no one but understood that with him forms were but means, and never an end. He delighted especially in the wonderful tragedies of Sophocles and the airy idyls of Theocritus; and his deep, musical voice would vibrate with feeling as it gave forth the rolling thunder of Homer's lines. His love for the Iliad he extended to Homer, and vigorously defended the ancient bard from the attacks of the German critics who would divide him into some two dozen different persons.

But skillful and successful as was Professor White as a mere teacher of Greek, we must seek elsewhere the cause of his unbounded influence over the entire student-body, and of the admiration and affection with which he was regarded by all the

students who attended Washington and Lee during his long term of service upon its Faculty. A relatively small percentage of the students were enrolled in the Department of Greek, yet the influence of Professor White extended over all.

To explain this we must look beyond the professor of Greek and see the teacher—the teacher of truth and honor and manliness,—and beyond the teacher to see the man. For after all it is the man in him who strives in whatever line of endeavor, that blesses the world, and makes its future happier and better. And especially is this true of the teacher. It is well for him to have learning, and skill in imparting such knowledge as he may have acquired, but the facts that are taught will soon fade from the pupil's mind and leave him little better for the instruction unless his instructor is a man who has strongly affected his nature, character and habits of thought, and sent him forth from the class-room not so much stuffed with lore as instilled with loftier ideals, nobler purposes, and a deeper respect for his own manhood. The great teacher must be a true man; and a teacher is greater as he approaches more nearly to that one perfect Man who was the greatest of all teachers. Professor White was a great teacher because he was first a man. To adopt the eloquent words of that other man, beloved and honored, J. Randolph Tucker:

“Unquestionably, the moral excellence, the majestic elevation, the priceless purity, the simple and unobtrusive, yet consistent and genuine Christian life of the man, James J. White, made the influence of the teacher a power for incalculable good to the thousands of young men, who have for four decades visited these academic walks; infinitely greater in benefit than would have resulted from the accretion in the storehouse of his memory of the acquisitions of all time, or the possession by him of the intellectual powers of the greatest genius who ever sat in the chair of a professor. In preference to genius and learning without moral power, give us ever the moral power of a Christian manhood, even though it be linked with less lore and less intellect.”

In person he was strikingly handsome, and being of unusually great stature and erect bearing, he was a marked man in any assemblage. This commanding figure was accompanied with a

stately but gentle dignity of manner which at once attracted confidence and respect, but made impossible anything approaching presumption or familiarity on the part of students. All of this found expression in the name applied to him by the students with that happiness of choice that so frequently characterizes these college nicknames, "Zeus." His understanding of young men was not less perfect than his sympathy with and affection for them. At all times of trouble or doubt, whether of the individual or the student-body, he proved the wise and high-minded leader of the young men during all the years of peace as truly as he had been on the bloody field of Manassas, when, as captain of the Liberty Hall Volunteers, he saw one-fifth of his college boys fall dead or wounded. Intolerant of sloth or indifference, he was yet full of ready sympathy for the student who had fallen into difficulty through misfortune or folly, and never sent him away unaided.

And, lastly, he was loyal to the institution to which he had devoted his life, and his interest knew no division or diversion. Whether as acting president or merely as member of the Faculty, he contended with unfaltering courage for the interests of the University, during periods of darkness and adversity. With patient determination, and in the face of numberless difficulties, he constantly sought to strengthen the University, and enlarge its possibilities of usefulness. And of Washington and Lee of to-day, with its broadened scope and increasing facilities, it may be truly said, excepting General Robert E. Lee, she owes to the memory of no one more than to that of James Jones White.



## Martin P. Burks.

A NEW and valuable acquisition to educational ranks is in the person of our recently selected professor of common and statute law to fill the chair made vacant by the transfer of Dean Graves to the University of Virginia. Martin P. Burks, the second and only surviving son of the late Judge Edward C. Burks of the Virginia Court of Appeals, was born in Liberty, Virginia (now Bedford City), January 23d, 1851. His early education was obtained at the old-field schools, chiefly at Sunnyside Institute, located about two miles from Bedford City. By 1866, he was prepared to start on his college career, and thereupon entered Washington College in September of that year.

His predilection for athletic sports took up much time during the first session from his other college duties but thereafter he settled down to hard work and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in June, 1870.

After obtaining his academic degree, Mr. Burks remained at home one year, during which time his inclination for the law decided him to enter college again and perfect himself for that profession. Accordingly, in the fall of 1871, he entered the law school of the University of Virginia, receiving his degree of Bachelor of Law at the close of the same session.

He returned immediately to his native county and began the practice of law. Since then his life has been busy and studious with assiduous attention to every detail of his profession. His maiden effort as an author, "The Property Rights of Married Women in Virginia," published in 1893, has been eminently successful both with the profession and as a text-book at Washington and Lee, University of Virginia, and Richmond College.

In January, 1895, Mr. Burks was elected reporter for the Supreme Court of Appeals, which position he held until last April, when he took up his educational duties in the Law School of this institution.

## Professor George H. Denny.



PROFESSOR DENNY, who was chosen last July to fill the chair of Latin, was born in Hanover County, Virginia, December 3d, 1870. His early education preparatory to entering college was obtained at private schools in that county. In 1887, he entered Hampden-Sidney College, from which he graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1891. His excellent standing which evidenced his thorough knowledge of the course he had gone over, induced the trustees of that institution to appoint him a fellow in Latin, Greek, and Mathematics for the session of 1891-92. While holding this position he continued his college studies and in June of 1892 obtained the degree of Master of Arts.

The session after receiving this degree, Professor Denny was tendered and accepted the position of assistant master at Pantops Academy. The proximity of this school to Charlottesville made it very convenient for him to pursue a graduate course in his chosen studies, Latin and Greek, at the University of Virginia.

From this institution he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in June, 1897, and was immediately called to fill the chair of Latin and German at his old alma mater—Hampden-Sidney. There he remained until the beginning of the last session, when that college reluctantly gave him up, to fill the position at Washington and Lee made vacant by the resignation of Professor Fay.

## Professor Charles L. Crow.

THE occupant of our chair of Modern Languages, Professor Charles L. Crow, was born at Norfolk, Virginia, in 1866. He entered the Norfolk Academy when quite young and prepared for Washington and Lee University, where he matriculated in 1884. The four years he required to obtain his Master of Arts degree was marked in 1885 by his winning the Language Scholarship and in 1888, the Cincinnati Oratorship. Apart from his studious excellence, he indulged freely in athletics which has guaranteed him a sound body.

After teaching a session in Charlotte Hall Military Academy, he crossed the waters and attended the University of Göttingen where he specialized on the modern languages and spent his spare time in the pleasure and education of foreign travel. In 1892, he published his thesis and received from that university the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

On returning from Europe Professor Crow held positions successively as teacher at the Sanjour Summer School of Languages; assistant principal, Norfolk High School; and as professor of English and Modern Languages at Weatherford College, Texas. During this period he became the author of several publications among which are: "Zur geschichte des Kurzen Reimpaars im Mittelenglischen" and an editor of, "Maldon und Brunnanburh." Last year when it was decided to separate the department of Modern Languages from that of English, Professor Crow was elected to the new chair.



MAIN BUILDING







## Finals, '99.

**I**N OUR college days, as the years roll round in ever-shortening circles, there comes that brief but joyous season, Commencement, or better, Finals; for it is more the ending of our college days than the beginning of our life-work. And as we indulge in our last brief taste of college gaiety we always try to crowd those fleeting moments full of pleasures and so round out our course completely, for when we know it is the end we can not forget the wrench 't will give our hearts to tear away from all these scenes.

On a bright June day we come wandering out of an examination, sighing contentedly as we feel it has been safely passed: that means our degree is assured. It is distinctly a pleasure to hurl that ink bottle away, give a Freshman the exam. pad and say with a choked laugh, "Ah, that 's the last exam I 'll ever stand in those old halls!" Now we are ready for finals. The visitors are beginning to arrive and as is natural to students, our interest centers in the girls. We have no engagements with unknown quantities but

we like to see them all and hear all that is to be heard about them.

Sunday morning it is a scramble to get ready for church on time, for we go to-day in spite of rain; it 's our last baccalaureate day. And glad we are that we could go and long will we declare that Bishop Galloway is the best preacher in the land. Such a sermon makes us realize that it is "not all of life to live nor all of death to die." Soon Sunday has gone and we as yet scarcely realize that finals have begun.

A cloudy Monday looks gloomy and offers little encouragement for the boat-race. But to our great delight the clouds lift a little, enough to insure the race, and we do so want our crew to win. We 've talked all year about it, we 've helped paint "Old George" in glowing colors, we may have had a few harmless fights for the sake of the crew, but all that is over now. Five short minutes will decide the question. So here we are with hundreds of others in excited expectation. May be we sat in a boat once; if so we help get the crew off and give them a last word of cheer and advice. Then up and down the island in restless impatience, chatting with friends and scowling at foes, and many a time startled as some one shouts "They 're coming," until at last that low noise of running horses says they are coming sure. Down to the water's edge or up to the highest top of a carriage we go, dancing to the time of a thumping heart. "Here they come!" and from the Blues goes up a shout of joy while this Red gently murmurs, "Well, damn! let 'em take their water." As they come down that shining slope of water I wonder where that smooth swing is that Harry Lee generally has: it 's gone and speed has gone with it. I try to look away but my eyes won't leave the boats. Ah! that 's better! the Blues are getting weak, and I see the little red pennant jump a bit farther each time, the gap is closing up, and I jump a little higher each stroke, yelling wildly, "Hit 'em up, Stiffy, hit 'em up," until those red backs swing together on three long strokes that poke their boat's nose over the line three feet in the lead. Up in the air go red hats, flags, banners and streamers in wild and tumultuous confusion while on every side there sounds the roar of,

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Ree!  
Ree! Ree! Har-ry Lee!



HARRY LEE BOAT CREW, '09.—WINNERS.



It seems only a few short moments until we are listening or not listening, to youthful orators glorify our nation's heroes or explain away national crises. And shorter still are the moments after that celebration when we stroll along the campus or enjoy the pleasures of the final german. With a good floor, good music, a good leader, and a good partner that cotillion leaves us an eagerness for more.

Tuesday morning we saw the laying of the corner-stone for the Memorial Hall—a ceremony enjoyable and enjoyed despite the burning heat, which forced us to seek cooling shade for the rest of the day and enjoy the congenial spirits until more celebrations were in order. Then the lawyers had their turn, listening to the eloquent Judge Rose. And then that alumni banquet where water and talk flowed freely far into the night. Or, if we preferred other amusement, perhaps we went to the *Θ. Ν. Ε.* German and found that that club had again proven itself a successful host. The "rosy-fingered dawn" sent us home to see visions and dream dreams of the girl that seemed so sweet, and perchance to have those visions interrupted by a set of roisterers trying to pour down our throat some vile stuff from a long-necked bottle. Or, again, perhaps we did not go to the alumni banquet or german, but gathered a few friends to our room and there built fragrant delicacies of sugar and water and mint. Those moments, too, were marvelously short. The friends left very early and with unwonted care we folded our clothes and prepared for bed. As we started to get aboard we found we were trying to mount a merry-go-round, going at full speed; we managed to climb on while it moved, only to find that the merry-go-round was aboard a ship in a stormy sea, and up and down we tossed until a big black wave sent the whole outfit to the bottom where a sword-fish began to investigate our ribs and say, "Get up, you old fool, you can't sleep all day." Glad we were to see the light of that bright day, for on that Wednesday we were to receive our diplomas. That little roll of parchment of itself produces a feeling of satisfaction, but it gives a feeling of happy triumph as the graduate walks down and lays it on the lap of the girl who is waiting for him, and it is more than happiness to hear her say, "I'm proud of you," as she gently presses his hand.

Well, we got our diplomas and heard valedictories and farewells, and finally a most charming address to the literary societies by Dr. Hume. Then we realized that our college days were indeed ended and we determined to enjoy that final ball as never before.



Oh, what a ball that was! As a day in June is perfect, so was that night in June. Without, the pallid moon stooped from her heavenly course to rest her on the mountain's breast, while the attendant stars sang to her their mystic music, and the little fire-flies with magic maze wove slumber charms for her. Within, there was a fairy-land of light and color where waited the court for the coming of the prince to whistle into motion the eager throng. And from the time when he, with his pale princess, and their respective trains, danced a stately figure, until Aurora's train came dancing o'er the hills, there was joyous revelry in that land of delight. There was mirthful laughter and rollicking shoutings, and there was the subdued whispering of tender words or the message from bright eyes to brighter ones, and there, too, were tears sparkling and saying farewells the voice could not utter,—this, all this was there and much else, too.

So was the end of our dream in that happy valley, where the morning sun rose red over the Blue Ridge and the evening sun sank golden behind the purple Alleghenies. What time we tarried among those hills, shut from the outside world, we did "ever seem falling asleep in a half-dream," and were only removed from that hollow Lotus-land struggling, but bound by stern Necessity: for surely there, if anywhere,

The Lotus blooms below the barren peak,  
The Lotus blows by every winding creek;  
All day the wind breathes low, with mellow tone,  
Thro' every hollow cave and alley lone,  
Round and round the spicy downs the yellow  
Lotus dust is blown.



## The Liberty Hall Volunteers.

THE most picturesque phase in the life of man is the uniformed figure which follows the rhythmic measures of martial music, with his implements of trade glittering in his hands and the flag of his country fluttering over his head. Men admire women, the women admire the men, children admire each other, but all, men, women, and children worship the soldier. He is ever honored and his deeds belong to his country. It glories in them and reckons them among its richest possessions. They are pointed to with pride, their reflected glory envelopes all who come under their rays, and those who have been near the actor count that time among their dearest associations.

This old University has many such associations in which to revel, starting even before the nation's birth and running in unbroken succession through our last war. Whenever a stout heart and a steady hand has been needed to protect it, even unto death, this institution has furnished her quota in the cause of right and liberty has been her idol for a century and a quarter. Two months before July 4th, 1776, William Graham, the head of Augusta Academy, rechristened his school and declared in its new name that it and its teachings would ever stand for the cause of freedom. "Liberty Hall" it was called and several years later when Tarleton and his raiders were overrunning the lowlands of Virginia it showed that it was not only in name and teaching the symbol of liberty, but when liberty was in distress it would furnish its offering of human life to defend its principles, for when Tarleton sought new fields of conquest beyond the mountains he met such a determined resistance in Rockfish Gap that he thought it best to retire to the east. Tarleton was checked by a sturdy band of mountaineers and in that band was William Graham and his scholars from Liberty Hall ready to give up their lives in the defense of their homes and the cause of liberty.





LIBERTY HALL

Stone, Remond, & Co.



Of the two soldiers for whom this University is named it is needless to speak. One's life is one of the greatest prides of our country, the other's, of this Southland. But there is another set of soldiers whom we can claim as our own. Sixty-four students of this University, College it was in those days, have left us a bequest of all that is noble in man. Organized even before their State had proclaimed itself severed from the Union, fighting throughout the whole war between the States, and ever maintaining the reputation won at the first battle of Manassas where their general said of them that they were more than brave, their record is one of the brightest pages in the history of Washington and Lee.

These boys in honor of their predecessors in the war of the Revolution called themselves the Liberty Hall Volunteers, and their deeds have added a new lustre to the old name of Liberty Hall causing it to be one of the proudest, among the many proud names of which Virginia can boast.

A few weeks after the rise of the Confederacy, the people of the North decided to end the war in one stroke by sending McDowell to ride over Beauregard's little army at Manassas and march on to Richmond. Perhaps they would have succeeded except for the fact that way off yonder in the Valley of Virginia General Johnston was hastening to reinforce the handful of men opposing the Northern advance. By a marvelous forced march, he arrived in time and in his army was the College company, not one of which fell out or straggled although many of the men could not stand the pace. With unbroken ranks they filed into this their first battle, mere schoolboys; they came out veterans, bearing the proud name of "Stonewall" but left six of their number dead on the field as sacrifices to the cause for which they were fighting.

Four years later, after struggling with their enemies in thirty-two different battles, after suffering heavy losses from death, disease, and capture, the Liberty Hall Volunteers surrendered with Lee at Appomattox. Four different captains, two first lieutenants and one second lieutenant had been killed or captured leaving the company in command of J. H. B. Jones the surviving officer with rank of lieutenant, but his company only numbered four men—one of whom, Thomas M. Turner, was all that was left of the original band that marched away from Washington College in June, '61.



A personal account of each man would be as impractical as to recount all of the marches they made and battles they fought in the Stonewall Brigade but a glance at their officers will show the morale of the company and give an idea of what they did. Of the four captains, J. J. White was compelled to retire on account of sickness. H. R. Morrison was captured at Kernstown. Hugh A. White fell waving the flag under which he fought leading the company in the last charge at Second Manassas, and G. B. Strickler was taken by the Northern army at Gettysburg.

John N. Lyle, the first lieutenant when the company started out was also captured at Kernstown and his successor, Samuel H. Lyle, fell into the hands of the Union army at Gettysburg.

Three of the company are trustees of this University: G. B. Strickler, the Rector, and A. T. Barclay and William A. Anderson; and many others in the roll have been active and prominent in the service of their alma mater.

Below is given the roll of the men who left Lexington with the Liberty Hall Volunteers, sixty-four of whom were students or instructors and the others have been made honorary alumni by the board of trustees:

Captain,	JAMES JONES WHITE.
First Lieutenant,	JOHN N. LYLE.
Second Lieutenant,	JOSEPH L. SHERRARD.

#### **Sergeants.**

First,	WILLIAM A. ANDERSON,	Third,	E. A. MITCHELL,
Second,	D. E. RUFF,	Fourth,	CHARLES W. BELL,
Fifth, CHARLES F. NELSON.			

#### **Corporals.**

First,	HENRY H. MYERS,	Third,	WILLIAM L. PAXTON,
Second,	FRANK T. BROOKE,	Fourth,	WILLIAM F. MEADE.

#### **Ensign.**

A. T. BARCLAY.



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MATHEW L. KOHLE,  
C. M. LAM,  
H. R. LAIRD,  
GEORGE W. LECKEY,  
JOHN P. LIGHTNER,  
SAMUEL M. LIGHTNER,  
N. B. LOGAN,  
SAMUEL H. LYLE,  
JAMES S. MACKEY,  
JACK W. MCCOUGHTRY,  
JOHN T. MCKEE,  
EVERARD MEADE,  
J. JULIUS MOORE,

SAMUEL R. MOORE,  
H. R. MORRISON,  
CYRUS F. NEEL,  
W. B. OTT,  
COPELAND R. PAGE,  
ALEXANDER S. PAXTON,  
HORACE A. PAXTON,  
ALEX B. RAMSAY,  
JOSEPH S. RAYMOND,  
THOMAS H. REED,  
J. T. REDWOOD,  
WILLIAM E. RICHARDSON,  
JOHN W. RIELY,  
THOMAS H. ROBERTS,  
THOMAS S. ROLLINS,  
CYRUS D. STRICKLER,  
G. B. STRICKLER,  
JAMES L. SUDDARTH,  
WILLIAM J. THOMPSON,  
THOMAS M. TURNER,  
CALVIN UTZ,  
JOHN A. R. VARNER,  
JOHN G. WATSON,  
HUGH A. WHITE,  
CHARLES WILLIAMS,  
H. L. WILSON,  
JOHN T. WILSON,  
WILLIAM N. WILSON,  
J. WATSON WOODS.

## A Toast.

TO WASHINGTON AND LEE.

The ballroom 's gaily lighted,  
 The music thrills us all,  
 And if your hopes are blighted  
 We beg you leave the ball;  
 For 't is no place for grieving,  
 For moping and for fear,  
 And if she 's been deceiving  
 Try her again next year.

For we must drink a toast, boys,  
 And drink with naught but glee,  
 And we must drink the health, boys,  
 Of Washington and Lee—  
 Of Washington and Lee, boys,  
 Of Washington and Lee,  
 We *gladly* drink a health, boys,  
 To Washington and Lee.

The men about to leave us,  
 Were splendid college-mates;  
 Their parting needs must grieve us—  
 But grieving to the Fates!  
 For though the years were fleeting  
 But pleasant, we spent here,  
 Like brave hearts warmly beating  
 We part without a tear.

So come and drink a toast, boys, etc.

Daylight is fast advancing,  
 The ball will soon be o'er,  
 And men around you dancing  
 Shall dance in here no more—  
 But laugh and shout and talk, boys,  
 Do not succumb to grief,  
 For in your life-long walk, boys,  
 Is many a dying leaf.

Then come and drink a toast, boys, etc.

—MIKE RYAN.







## The Way of It.

A Freshman came, and he started off right,—  
Which you and I didn't do.  
He never cut classes, and studied all night,—  
Which you and I never do.  
Each morning at Chapel this Freshman 'd appear ;  
He never missed church all during the year.  
He won him a scholarship, but it is queer,  
That you and I never do.

As a Sophomore, Freshy began to get gay,—  
Which you and I try to do ;  
Went in for athletics, and all sorts of play,—  
Which you and I think we do.  
He ran with the Calie, and staid out at night ;  
He learned to play billiards and pool out of sight,  
But as he still studied, exams. brought not fright  
To him as to me and you.

The third year in college saw the fall of this lad,—  
Which you and I used to do.  
He got struck on a girl and went to the bad,—  
Which you and I used to do.  
She was older than he, but he thought her a dream,  
And he said that all girls were the age that they seem.  
He left her in June, but wrote notes by the ream,—  
Which you and I used to do.

He came back next fall, and brought her a ring,—  
Which you and I 'll never do.  
A wedding was planned to come off' in the spring,—  
Which you and I 'll never do.  
But her lover came 'long, of the Class '63.  
The shock drove our friend on a protracted spree,  
So he lost his best girl, his exams., his degree,  
Which you and I always do.

The moral to take from this little rhyme,  
Which you and I never do,  
Is not to go 'long like us all the time,  
Which you and I always do ;  
Nor yet be like " Freshy " in all of his ways.  
Attend to your studies, athletics and plays,  
But steer clear of the calie, they 'll plague all your days,—  
Which you and I 'll never do.





Tucker Hall - Front View



Tucker Hall - Rear View



Main Building



The  
CAMPUS



STONE, ROANOKE, VA.



# George Washington, Sentry.

## UNIVERSITY TOWER.

### A Reverie.

'Hush ! chillun, hush !  
Kase de sun 's done come back agin,  
Back agin a-shinin' on de ole cypress tree.  
Hush ! chillun, hush !  
Hit shuahly am a fac' agin,  
De sun 's done come back agin,  
Back agin to me.

Hush ! chillun, hush !  
F'oh de sun 's done come back agin,  
Pushin' yaller glory roun' in ebbery spot it finds,  
Dancin' on de cradle  
An' old Chloe wid de ladle,  
An' coxin' out de blossoms  
On de honeysuckle vines.

Hush ! chillun, hush !  
Kase de sof' wind 's come back agin,  
Back agin a-bringin' all de glory ob de spring ;  
My heart 's jes' a-throbbin'  
For off' yondah is de robin,  
An' de blackbird am a cluckin'  
An' I 'low I heerd 'im sing.

**T**HE cold Virginia winter has passed away, and the labored imitations of Cape Cod snowstorms and Maine coast freezes eloped with the first spring zephyr. "The sun's done come back again" and old House Mountain, "rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun, towers majestically over the vales which stretch in quiet pensiveness below. Here are the "venerable wood, the river, and the complaining brooks that

<sup>1</sup>From Ben King.

make the meadows green";<sup>2</sup> and following the jagged lines of blue and purple the Alleghanies and the Blue Ridge print their bold outlines on the clear evening sky. Now the landscape is cloudless, then a scarlet vapor in magical hue hoods the mountain tops; there is a flowing flood of burning blood, a heaven-sent apparition of pure, translucent amber, rose-tinted clouds and deeper ones of glory; a purple haze of richest hue crowns royally their grace and drifts above; then the North wind comes with its fife and its drums and the picture pales in the air; and there stands in dark, dreary shadow a huge black silhouette in the gathering dusk—the sun has set over House Mountain! And below sleeps a city, a Rip Van Winkle slumber, tired out from doing nothing, worn out with the weight of years, arousing only in the morning at the tap of a burly negro fist on the old creaking oak door and falling back to peaceful unconsciousness at the roar of the sacred Confederate cannon on Military Hill.

Here I have watched the cloud shadows drowsily creep along the river, here I have watched the Master Artist paint golden and crystal colorings on the canvas of heaven; here I have shivered as Jack Frost showed me copies of Alpine winters on the bleak January landscape. Again I say, "this is nature's own domain; here like a true lover nature is wooed as she is!"

And as I sit up here on the plains of "Col Alto" and drawing out the two-foot slide of this rusty old telescope which Hon. Christopher Columbus presented to the fifteenth great-grandfather of the Hon. St. George Tucker, way back in the days when they told jokes together on the Isle of Bermuda, and raising the venerable instrument to my eyes, I gaze out along the horizon—ah! there is Weiss's! Dear old Weiss's! and I look down on a pale, white, graceful figure standing erect, with gun grasped firmly in hand, like a "rat" on the V. M. I. campus, and my bosom heaves a sigh and I take a long, deep puff at my cigarette. 'T is the father of my country! How faithfully like a sentry of old he has stood up yonder guarding the sacred grounds of the University! Through cold blasts of many long winters he has faced the rebuffs of the blizzards and the gales and the storms with the same stalwart, manly vigor and heroism that indelibly stamped his name with life-blood into the

<sup>2</sup>From "A Masterpiece," by M. Francis Trevelyan.



sod at Valley Forge. Five hundred miles through forests primeval; five hundred miles in the jaws of a merciless death; five days with nothing to eat but Uneeda biscuit; and nothing to warm his feet but the fire of patriotism; leading a people on to victory; leading a nation into history; and every footprint cutting his name in the sands of time. Yes! This was the man who now stands mummified on yonder University tower.

Dropping my telescope I rest my weary head upon my hands and, forgetting the world and its woes and cares, I gaze silently for a moment at the pale and ghastly figure!

George, old boy! Really aren't you tired; aren't you a little weary, too, from standing up there on your two wooden legs over Dr. Quarles's philosophical room? Don't you ever get tired of hearing Jim Crow rattle his "ich liebe dich wie der tufel's" his "willst du mich heiraten's" his "que cette femme est belle's." and his "Tengo mas amigos de los que V. piensa's?" Wouldn't you like to come off from your cupola? What's the matter? Won't Professor Hogue ever give you one "cut"? Or were you late three times in succession that you should be everlastingly condemned to eternal punishment?

George, confidentially, you'd better come off your perch? You're getting dissipated. You're staying out too late nights and if you are not more discreet this damp midnight air will give you rheumatism and you'll have to take Wacoma. No! you can't die! Great historians (Dr. White included) say that you are "destined to live forever!" Hard luck, old boy! Do you know Pearson, the man from Ocala? Well, he's been in your fix and perhaps he can give you a remedy; they say he's got several excellent remedies for painlessly "shuffling off this mortal coil" (that's a phrase that Bill Shakespeare and Bill Vance use) that he would like to have some of his friends try.

But, George, you're amid romantic surroundings! Just twist your neck around a moment! You can't? Beg your pardon, old boy, I forgot it was wooden! you ought to have a neck like Knipmeyer's! You know him? He lives over in the Blue Hotel with Burns, the ballplayer; and Biggs, the—well, he's a player, too—checkers, that's it! And Glass, he's a jockey! He straddles

law books and thinks they'll carry him to the town of Fortune. It reminds me of the days when you and I used to ride hobby horses. I rode a two-minute clip one day for fourteen hours and couldn't get out of my grandmother's sitting-room. Knip is something like this, excepting that Glass will do other things, while Knip sits and talks about them. By the way, have McNeil and MacPheeters and Volnay Brown sent you up a Y. M. C. A. card yet, asking you where you intend to go if you ever do get away from the University? Why, George! I'm really ashamed of you! You don't mean to say you're going to—oh, yes! I misunderstood you—going to East Lexington to see the boatrace! I thought you were speaking of eternities. You know Mark Twain says, "when I reflect upon many of my friends who are going to heaven I am persuaded to live a different life!"

Supposing you could twist your neck, George; just across the valley at a point nor'west from your coat tail is the athletic field where last April the V. M. I.—enough? Well, I'm sorry I've hurt your feelings! They were disastrous figures, too—16 to 1; same unlucky numbers that caused Dean Tucker to cry, "I'd rather ten thousand times, be at Washington and Lee than in Congress!" Like Patrick Henry he got in these words just in time to make him a martyr. I've forgotten what President Wilson said now, but he had something to say on the same subject at about the same time.

You can't see the hops and Germans and final balls over in the gym, can you George? You are missing one of the events of your life—you ought to see "Jeff" Davis dance!

And when the windows are open and the summer breezes are playing around your insteps did you ever hear a sweet, melodious voice, like the chanting of the angels, come floating out on the dewy air? It is Mr. Frierson, of Alabama, singing over at Graham's! Yes, George!

"I heard Sam Frierson sing last night!  
I heard him sing and play.  
I heard him do these things because—  
I couldn't get away."

Of course you know Goshorn of West Virginia. He passes your lines often on his homeward strolls. Precarious hours? Hush!

I was merely going to refer to his running for editorship of *The Southern Collegian*. He didn't run fast enough! What do you think of *The Collegian* the past year? Good? Of course it's been good! Petro Fishburne has enthused it with his own good behavior and saintly conduct the past two years. Next year it's going to be full of Texas tales and ranch rhymes and Keeble Komicals, etc. He's an interesting, brilliant little chap—living down across from the "student's friend."

I imagine, George, that you see some very entertaining sights from your honored pedestal, but I wish you would put on a pair of roller skates late some evening, when the edging and jostling multitudes on the crowded thoroughfares of Lexington are slumbering peacefully in their own boudoirs, and take a roll down the historic city while we look over the town together. There are a number of things I would like to have you see that are now hidden from your view. I should like to introduce you to Bob Alexander and to take you to the Baptist Church; I should like to take you to the post-office and have you watch them put up the mail (that is if we had time enough); and, really, I'd like to have you break your wooden leg, just for experience, so that you could appreciate the deep, kind souls of the physicians who, George, have "special rates to students!" And I would like to give you one quick glance at the fair-faced and sandy-haired Demosthenes who closes out his bargains in ninety-eight-cent trousers "imported from Paree" to the eager followers of French fashions on Court-House Square.

Fear you might be followed by the police and shot down in your tracks as a run-away cigar sign? Oh, George, you are displaying your ignorance! You do not know Lexington or such an absurd remark would never have passed your lips. Police, George, are respectable men! They are honorable and home-like; they shrink at the very thought of the dark, evil streets at disreputable hours, and much prefer the warm, cheerful fireside of a friend's hospitality than the sinful and wicked dissipation of the midnight. Sir! You misjudge and do an injustice to our sturdy and manly representatives of the law! They are *not* the strolling vagrants of the night that you accuse them of being. I rise to their

defense and under sworn statement declare that in all my long life in Lexington I have not once, not once, sir, met an officer of justice outside of a quiet home after sundown!

And the prosecuting attorney? He won't harm you! Write and ask Foster! And then he's going to Congress, he and Editor Barclay of the *Gazette*. It hasn't been decided which will go first or whether they will sit in the gallery or on the floor. But they 're going!

No, George, we don't sell liquids in Lexington. It's a model town; we haven't any saloons; rum shops all closed up; temptations are all withdrawn from the youth; haven't you ever noticed the ministerial expression of righteousness on Hairston's face?

Since April we have had—

“ Nothing to do but work,  
Nothing to eat but food,  
[ Nothing to wear but clothes  
To keep us from going nude.

Nothing to breathe but air—  
Quick as a flash 't is gone—  
Nowhere to fall but off,  
Nowhere to stand but on.

Nothing to sing but songs,  
Ah, well, alas! alack!  
Nowhere to go but out,  
Nowhere to come but back.”

George, in a few days, we are going to dedicate Randolph Tucker Memorial Hall, one of the most magnificently and thoroughly equipped law buildings in an American university. Washington and Lee is to add one more laurel to its many achievements and the college that has known a Lee, and whom to-day is intrusted with the remains of one of the greatest generals and noblest of men that the world has ever known; and a college almost within the shadows of which a Jackson lies sleeping; and the university which has been the alma mater of the strongest and truest

and sturdiest of manhood, is to close another memorable year in memoriam to a former dean, a lawyer, a statesman, a diplomat, and, above all, a loyal Virginian!

And now, George, old friend, I must leave you and my reveries. In a few days I go out into the world with the lessons of life, of patience and endurance, which you have taught me in your quiet way, indelibly impressed upon me.

I leave you in the care of Schwabe and J. Tripod Collins.



# His Blood is the Blood of the Teuton.

[REPRINTED BY PERMISSION.]

His blood is the blood of the Teuton—  
Old Holland's blood flows in his veins,  
A blood that is red and fights 'til the dead  
Lie bleeding in trenches and lanes.

He 's strong as a rod of iron—  
His muscles as strong as the steel;  
He 's a Saxon in might, and he 'll fight for the right  
'Til the loss of his blood makes him reel.

His heart is the heart of the bravest of men,  
True-hearted, Dutch-hearted, strong;  
It beats for his God, and it beats for the sod  
That his God helps him keep from the wrong.  
His God, and his home, and his country,  
Triumvirate, mighty and grand;  
He 'll reap with his sword like a demon-horde  
For the velt, the kloof, and the rand.

Freedom, ah freedom . . . yes, freedom !  
Quiet, and peace, and prayer;  
He prays unto thee that he only may be  
The "man with a hoe" over there.  
The Transvaal 's his garden of Eden,  
Oom Paul is his father and guide;  
He 'll fight for the right and he 'll die for the right,  
For he knows that the right 's on his side.

The Jonkheeren urged on the conflict  
At Raad Huis, the place where they sat;  
Narrow, contracted, fanatic—  
The Boer is a man for all that.  
The Boer is a rustic—a Teuton;  
He comes from an iron-bound race;  
The Boer is a man, and a God-fearing man,  
With right staring wrong in the face.

He 'll fight like the demons, the demons of hell,  
For the home that he loves and he owns;  
The bullets will roar thro' laager and moor,  
And the dying re-echo the moans.  
"Give me liberty or I die!"

The Anglo words ring 'round the world;  
And he prays to his God as he lies on the sod  
For the flag of his freedom unfurled.

His life is placed on an altar of fire,  
A sacrifice great for a cause—  
*He 'll die like a slave, but not live like a slave*  
To a set of English-made laws.

His blood is the blood of the Teuton—  
Old Holland's blood flows in his veins;  
A blood that is red, and fights 'til the dead  
Lie bleeding in trenches and lanes.

—FRANCIS TREVELYAN MILLER.

# A Product of Society.

## A Great American Novel in Fifty Chapters.

BY M. FRANCIS TREVELYAN.

[AUTHOR'S NOTE.—The following is a sixty-thousand-word novel and should consume twenty-four hours in reading, but for the benefit of the diligent, and especially those who desire to place their time where it will pay larger dividends, I have arranged this beautiful romance in a practical pill form, thus saving you from wading through myriads of words and hunting for a hidden plot. I say with pride it is condensed down to its present stature without injuring in any way its literary merit.]

### CHAPTER I.

A beautiful girl. A handsome man. She of the Gibson type; he cut according to the Richard Harding Davis pattern. Her name, Virginia; his name, Edward. Her cheeks are red as a box of carmine; his shoulders erect as a pair of patented braces. She has seen sixteen winters (twenty more were spent in South America); he carried the weight of twenty-two summers and fifteen imaginary extras.

### CHAPTER II.

Her father was a banker. Eight hundred and sixty-five thousand a year. He a banker's clerk. Nine dollars and ninety-five cents a week. They met at the cotillion. He danced with her; she danced with him. They met again at the whist. He sat at the table with her; she sat at the table with him. They met again at church service. She smiled at him; he smiled at her. They met again at the musical; all alone in the hall; he kissed her on her cherry red lips; she kissed him on his chin.

### CHAPTER III.

'T was a father's disapproval. Hard hearted, heartless, relentless. "My daughter?" "Virginia!" "The pride of our home!" "With admirers by the thousands!" "Marry, marry, marry—*my clerk!!* By ye gods! I say, *no!* Never! *Never!!* NEVER!!!"

### CHAPTER IV.

Wealth vs. poverty. Aristocracy vs. democracy. Blood vs. brain.

### CHAPTER V.

Aristocracy, blood, and wealth win.

### CHAPTER VI.

The sad parting. Virginia and Edward separate forever.

### CHAPTER VII.

She makes her debut in the palatial palace of her father. Light; splendor; gaiety; society; title; royalty; Newport; four-in-hands; Europe; London; Paris; Berlin; Queen; Prince of Wales; duke and count.

### CHAPTER VIII.

Brilliant announcement. Social world startled. Father delighted. Miss Virginia—Count De'Estavers. At the palace on the Rhine. Next Easter morning.

### CHAPTER IX.

Her picture in *Munsey's Magazine*.

### CHAPTERS X TO XXVII, INCLUSIVE.

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## CHAPTER XXVIII.

Chimes from yonder cathedral tower. Chant of the Latin prayer. The soft, sweet vespers and out on the clear evening breeze float the notes of the wedding bells.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

One year later. Castle. Servants. Estates. All that is palatial and luxurious. Count. Countess. Dr. Schenk. A Christmas morning. A little countlet.

CHAPTER XXX.

Happy papa. Happy mama. Happy grandpa. Happy grandma.

## CHAPTER XXXI.

The tragic tale of the turning point. A count. Monte Carlo. Roulette. American money. One thousand; one hundred and fifty thousand; two hundred thousand—success! Two hundred and fifty thousand, two hundred and fifty thousand; three hundred thousand—success!! Three hundred and fifty thousand; four hundred thousand; five hundred thousand; six hundred thousand; a million! Lost! Wrecked!! Ruined!!!

## CHAPTER XXXII.

A desolate palace. A lonely wife. A count's return. "Ma chere femme \$\$\$\$ \$\$\$\$ \$" "Monsieur, Jamis!" "Parde! Moutre! Villian! Pagnote!! Fuasse!!!"

CHAPTER XXXIII.

She threw a red shawl over her shoulders. It formerly belonged to Queen Isabella. Slamming the big gold door behind her she—fled! Fled out into the dark and dreary night—alone.

#### CHAPTER XXXIV.

An ocean liner. Dainty feet trip up the gang plank. All aboard! The ship stirs; it moves; it seems to feel the thrill of life along her keel. Far up on the deck in a rickety camp-chair sits a maiden, the traces of beauty in her careworn face and in her arms she holds a countlet. She was a banker's daughter and married a prince. Now, she 's coming home to papa.

#### CHAPTER XXXV.

Home again. In her mother's arms. Quietude; rest; then grand reception. Once a countess, now a heroine. Magnificent ball. Wealth; aristocracy. Admirers by the multitude.

#### CHAPTER XXXVI.

Scandal. Horror. Picture in *Police Gazette*. Divorce. The count is ostracized from society.

#### CHAPTER XXXVII.

A banking-house. Bank auditors. Books pronounced correct.

#### CHAPTER XXXVIII.

(Six hours later.) Banking-house closed. Missing banker. Missing money. Shortage. A million. Detectives. Pinkerton. Clues. New York; Montreal; Halifax. Capture. Handcuffs. Requisition. Extradition.

#### CHAPTER XXXIX.

Crowded criminal court. Anxious spectators. Old gray-haired man. Prosecuting attorneys. Lawyers. Jury. A great trial is on.

#### CHAPTER XL.

Hush! The silence is oppressive. Not a whisper can be heard throughout the large assembly. The jury! They come! A verdict! The foreman! He speaks!

#### CHAPTER XLI.

" May it please your honor, the jury disagree."

#### CHAPTER XLII.

Chapter XLI repeated.

#### CHAPTER XLIII.

They come! A look of determination on twelve careworn faces! He speaks! A loud cheer rattles the rafters of the halls of justice. They agree. " He is guilty."

#### CHAPTER XLIV.

And on the following Friday the learned judge pronounces his sentence. Eight hours the living oracle unfolds. He cites; recites and quotes from the depth of legal lore. Grattan, Wheaton, Virginia reports! And just as the curtain of night casts a shadow of darkness over the pale face of the prisoner he heartlessly pronounces the doleful destiny.

#### CHAPTER XLV.

Sixty days in jail and the law has taken its course.

#### CHAPTER XLVI.

Theatrical managers. Ex-countess. Letters. Offers. Proposals. Contracts. Grand announcement. Crowded theatre. Stage. Beautiful ballet. Glittering tinsels. Uproarious applause. Gauzy drapery. Enchanting form.

#### CHAPTER XLVII.

On the bridge at midnight. A woman. Tired of life. Discouraged. Melancholy. Despair. The rippling river below. A feminine figure. A splash. A patrolman. A plunge over the railing. A rescue.

## CHAPTER XLVIII.

A court room. Judge in seat. A fair prisoner charged with attempted suicide. Charge is read. "Guilty" comes the reply in refined tones from the pretty lips. Faint recognition of voice. Judge starts from his seat. Gazes with wonder at the prisoner. Glances at the court and orders it "dismissed."

## CHAPTER XLIX.

The last officer has left the courtroom. All is silent in the halls of justice. Judge steps from the bench toward the prisoner. "Virginia, my Virginia," "Edward, it is I." She falls in his arms. She has fainted. She is resting in the arms of the former banker's clerk—the one she loved in youth.

## CHAPTER L.

A modest home. Modest surroundings. Perfect quietude. A delighted man. A contented woman. The past blotted out. A judge. A judge's wife. No Dr. Schenk. A little judgess.

END.





## Happiness.

It surges and throngs in wondrous ways,  
It tauntingly jests—with my spirit plays,  
It rushes and leaps through all my days—  
This spirit of Happiness.

A beaming, flashing, burst of light,  
That thrills my soul with radiance bright,  
This dancing, prancing, winsome, sprite,  
This spirit of Happiness.

Winding and binding my heart in tight,  
With shimmering bands of pure delight  
That can't be broken by any might—  
This spirit of Happiness.

It holds over care a constant sway,  
It laughs and taunts dull pain away,  
It cunningly steals in my heart to stay—  
This spirit of Happiness.

And in spite of all trouble and doubt and care,  
Though my hopes be shattered and my dreams so fair,  
Yet still from my heart they can not tear  
This spirit of Happiness.

G. W.

## The Misogynist.

The commandments he knew from his youth, and such  
As he liked, he obeyed,—not much  
Of a saint was he.

Thou shalt not steal, and thou shalt not kill,  
Which require no unusual effort of will,  
He did—did he.

Thou shalt love thine enemy,—love and adore;  
Treat him right and resent no slight, was more  
Than he could—could he.

Thou shalt love the Lord—the commandment great,  
Whose doing brings Heaven—not doing, sad fate;  
He never, not he.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor, the commandment second;  
Of it never thought, of it never reckoned—  
Not he, not he.

Till *she* came—yes, she came—but her name  
To mention it here were a sacrilege—shame.  
Not we, not we.

In obeying that one, now listen, my son,  
And hear of the sorrows and woes he has won.  
Yes, he won, yes, he won.

In the list of the breakage, I might mention to you  
Some things for which he could hardly now sue.  
That is true, that is true.

One heart—all he had—yet that hardly seems sad  
When we think, for the women 't is now quite the fad—  
Not so sad, not so sad.

Some dreams which he had while still but a lad—  
But let's pass that by with never a sigh ; 't is the fad,  
Quite a fad, quite a fad.


Some sev'ral ideals, which, when womankind steals  
Brings a pang of regret one inevitably feels.  
Yes, one feels, yes, one feels.

But what's that to her—there are others to win,  
And to lose such a chance were a sin, mortal sin,  
Such a sin, such a sin !

To conclude this brief line but one cause I'll assign,  
Which makes her work out her own hateful design,  
Her design, her design.

'T is nought but the meanness inherent in man  
Which makes us wound others whenever we can,  
When we can.

B.



# Sunset From The Alleghanies.

BY A. C. JENKINS.

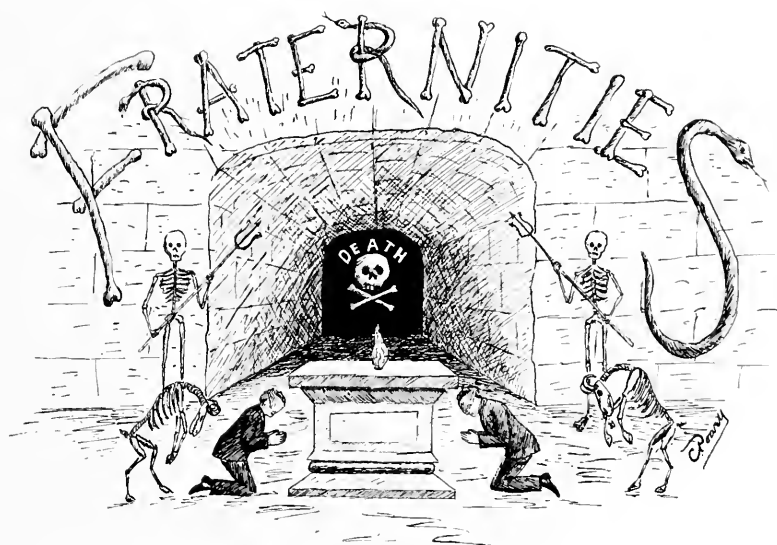
From my tent of faded canvas  
Up among the clouds alone,  
Nature lulls my roseate fancy  
As she calls me to her own ;  
Calls me to her breast to nurture  
From the sweet spring of content,  
Calls me as the shadows darken  
O'er the world on pleasure bent.

In the hazy, misty di-tance  
Like some ghostly ships at sea,  
Mountain ranges—rocks of ages—  
Lift their heads, O God, to Thee ;  
And within their inmost caverns  
Springs a tiny, silver stream,  
That flows outward, ever onward,  
In the sunlight's mellow gleam.

In the western sky of freedom,  
Heaven's glorious light of gold,  
Sinking slowly, ever lowly  
Tempt the stars to leave their fold ;  
Fold of deepest blue and crimson  
Listless, blood-red clouds bedeck  
As the jewelled constellation  
Heaven's panorama fleck.

Stealthily the twilight gathers  
Herald of darker night ;  
Craftily the moonbeams scurry—  
Brilliant diamond rays of light,  
Till the trees themselves seem livid  
With the heavenly fiery hue  
Whilst the fevered earth is sleeping  
Sweetly in the gathering dew.







Z





# Zeta Chapter of Sigma Chi.

ESTABLISHED, 1866.

## In Collegio.

JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER,

WILLIAM DAVIS CONRAD,

WILLIAM STERLING ROBERTSON, JR.,

LINDLEY A. HICKMAN.

## Chapter Roll.

FOUNDED AT MIAMI UNIVERSITY IN 1855.

NAME.	LOCATION.
Alpha . . . . .	Miami University.
Gamma . . . . .	The Ohio Wesleyan University.
Epsilon . . . . .	Columbian University.
Zeta . . . . .	Washington and Lee University.
Eta . . . . .	The University of Mississippi.
Theta . . . . .	Pennsylvania College.
Kappa . . . . .	Bucknell University.
Lambda . . . . .	Indiana University.
Mu . . . . .	Denison University.
Xi . . . . .	De Pauw University.
Omieron . . . . .	Dickinson College.
Rho . . . . .	Butler University.
Tau . . . . .	Roanoke College.
Chi . . . . .	Hanover College.
Psi . . . . .	The University of Virginia.
Omega . . . . .	The Northwestern University.
Alpha Alpha . . . . .	Hobart College.
Gamma Gamma . . . . .	Randolph-Macon College.
Delta Delta . . . . .	Purdue University.
Zeta Zeta . . . . .	Centre College.
Zeta Psi . . . . .	The University of Cincinnati.
Theta Theta . . . . .	The University of Michigan.
Eta Eta . . . . .	Dartmouth College.
Kappa Kappa . . . . .	The University of Illinois.

Lambda Lambda . . . . .	Kentucky State College.
Mu Mu . . . . .	West Virginia University.
Nu Nu . . . . .	Columbia University.
Xi Xi . . . . .	The University of the State of Missouri.
Omicron Omicron . . . . .	The University of Chicago.
Sigma Sigma . . . . .	Hampden-Sidney College.
Phi Phi . . . . .	The University of Pennsylvania.
Alpha Beta . . . . .	The University of California.
Alpha Gamma . . . . .	Ohio State University.
Alpha Epsilon . . . . .	The University of Nebraska.
Alpha Zeta . . . . .	Beloit College.
Alpha Theta . . . . .	Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Alpha Iota . . . . .	The Illinois Wesleyan University.
Alpha Lambda . . . . .	The University of Wisconsin.
Alpha Nu . . . . .	The University of Texas.
Alpha Xi . . . . .	The University of Kansas.
Alpha Omicron . . . . .	Tulane University.
Alpha Pi . . . . .	Albion College.
Alpha Rho . . . . .	Lehigh University.
Alpha Sigma . . . . .	The University of Minnesota.
Alpha Tau . . . . .	The University of North Carolina.
Alpha Upsilon . . . . .	The University of South Carolina.
Alpha Phi . . . . .	Cornell University.
Alpha Chi . . . . .	Pennsylvania State College.
Alpha Psi . . . . .	Vanderbilt University.
Alpha Omega . . . . .	Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

### Alumni Chapters.

Cincinnati.	New York.	Indianapolis.	New Orleans.	Washington.
Detroit.	Philadelphia.	Milwaukee.	Nashville.	
Chicago.	Kansas City.	Louisville.		







Add to the list of names in the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity,

J. C. McPHEETERS.



# Zeta Deuteron Chapter of Phi Gamma Delta.

ESTABLISHED, 1868.

## In Facultate.

WILLIAM SPENCER CURRELL, M. A., Ph. D.

DAVID CARLISLE HUMPHREYS, C. E.

## In Collegio.

EWING D. SLOAN,

ROBERT GLASGOW, JR.,

GUY M. FORRESTER,

WILLIAM ALLAN,

SAMUEL B. MCPHEETERS,

ROBERT MCCRUM,

SAMUEL MCP. GLASGOW,

HENRY HALL,

FRANK HAMILTON ANSCHUTZ.

## Chapter Roll.

FOUNDED AT WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON COLLEGE IN 1848.

University of Maine ( $\Omega$ . M.),

Massachusetts Institute of

Technology (I. M.),

Worcester Polytechnic

Institute (II. I.),

Amherst (A. X.),

Trinity (T. A.),

Yale (N.  $\Delta$ .),

College of City of New York (Y.),

Columbia ( $\Omega$ .),

University of City of

New York (N. E.),

Colgate (O.  $\Psi$ .),

Cornell (K. N.),

Union (X),

University of Pennsylvania (B.),

Lafayette ( $\Sigma$ .  $\Delta$ .),

Lehigh (B. X.),

Bucknell ( $\Delta$ .),

Pennsylvania ( $\Xi$ .),

Pennsylvania State (T.  $\Phi$ .),

Johns Hopkins (B. M.),

University of Virginia (O.),

Roanoke (B.  $\Delta$ .),

Hampden-Sidney ( $\Delta$ .  $\Delta$ .),

Washington and Lee (Z.),

Richmond (P. X.),

Washington and Jefferson (A.),

Allegheny (II),

Wittenberg ( $\Sigma$ .),

Ohio Wesleyan (O.  $\Delta$ .),

Denison (A.  $\Delta$ .),

Ohio State (O.  $\Delta$ .),

Wooster (P.  $\Delta$ .),

Indiana (Z.),

DePauw (A.),

Hanover (T.),

Wabash ( $\Psi$ .),

University of Tennessee (K. T.),

Bethel (N.),

Illinois Wesleyan (A.  $\Delta$ .)

Knox (T.  $\Delta$ .),

University of Illinois (X. I.),

University of Wisconsin (M.  $\Sigma$ .),

University of Minnesota (M.),

University of Kansas (H.  $\Delta$ .),

William Jewell (Z.  $\Phi$ .),

University of Nebraska (A. N.),

University of Missouri (X. M.),

University of California ( $\Delta$ .  $\Xi$ .).







# Lambda Chapter of Sigma Nu.

ESTABLISHED, 1882.

## In Collegio.

EDWIN P. BLEDSON.

THOMAS A. BLEDSON.

WILLIAM T. ELLIS, JR.

GEORGE C. WEBB.

## Chapter Roll.

FOUNDED AT THE VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE IN 1869.

Beta . . . . .	University of Virginia.
Delta . . . . .	South Carolina College.
Zeta . . . . .	Central University, Kentucky.
Eta . . . . .	Mercer University, Georgia.
Theta . . . . .	University of Alabama.
Iota . . . . .	Howard College, Alabama.
Kappa . . . . .	North Georgia College.
Lambda . . . . .	Washington and Lee University.
Mu . . . . .	University of Georgia.
Nu . . . . .	University of Kansas.
Xi . . . . .	Emory College, Georgia.
Omicron . . . . .	Bethel College, Kentucky.
Pi . . . . .	Lehigh University, Pennsylvania.
Rho . . . . .	University of Missouri.
Sigma . . . . .	Vanderbilt University, Tennessee.
Upsilon . . . . .	University of Texas.
Phi . . . . .	University of Louisiana.
Psi . . . . .	University of North Carolina.
Beta-Beta . . . . .	DePauw University
Beta-Zeta . . . . .	Purdue University, Indiana.
Beta-Eta . . . . .	University of Indiana.
Beta-Theta . . . . .	Alabama Agricultural and Mechanical College
Beta-Iota . . . . .	Mount Union College, Ohio.
Beta-Lambda . . . . .	Central College, Missouri.
Beta-Mu . . . . .	University of Iowa.
Beta-Nu . . . . .	Ohio State University.
Beta-Xi . . . . .	William Jewell College, Missouri.
Beta-Pi . . . . .	University of Chicago, Illinois.
Beta-Tau . . . . .	North Carolina Agr'l and Mechanical College
Beta-Upsilon . . . . .	Rose Polytechnic Institute.

Beta-Phi . . . . .	Tulane University, Louisiana.
Beta-Chi . . . . .	Leland Stanford, Jr., University, California.
Beta-Psi . . . . .	University of California.
Beta-Rho . . . . .	University of Pennsylvania.
Gamma-Alpha . . . . .	Georgia School of Technology.
Gamma-Gamma . . . . .	Albion College, Michigan.
Gamma-Chi . . . . .	University of Washington.
Delta-Theta . . . . .	Lombard University, Illinois.

### **Alumni Organizations.**

Texas Alumni Association.
Louisiana Alumni Association.
Iowa Alumni Association.
Missouri Alumni Association.
Georgia Alumni Association.
Indiana Alumni Association.
California Alumni Association.
Atlanta Alumni Chapter.
Kansas City Alumni Chapter.
Birmingham Alumni Chapter.







# Virginia Zeta Chapter of Phi Delta Theta.

ESTABLISHED IN 1884.

## In Urbe.

REV. THORNTON WHALING, D. D. COLONEL JOHN HUNTER PENDLETON.  
FRANK HOWARD CAMPBELL. SAMUEL BRANCH WALKER.  
D. CALDWELL MACBRYDE.

## In Collegio.

### Academic.

LELAND COPPOCK SPEERS, South Carolina.  
HUMPHREY ROBINSON KEEBLE, Texas. HENRY BLAIR GRAYBILL, West Virginia.  
SAMUEL ANDREW WITHERSPOON, JR., Mississippi.  
JAMES WIRT MARSHALL, Virginia. JOHN MCLEOD, JR., Kentucky.  
OTLEY TURK FEAMSTER, West Virginia.  
GEORGE SETH GUION, Louisiana. JAMES WARREN BAGLEY, Tennessee.

### Law.

THOMAS EDMUNDS MARSHALL, JR., Virginia.  
ALLAN EPES, Virginia. STOCKTON HETH, JR., Virginia.

## Roll of Chapters.

### Alpha Province.

Maine Alpha . . . . . Colby University.  
New Hampshire Alpha . . . . . Dartmouth College.  
Vermont Alpha . . . . . University of Vermont.  
Massachusetts Alpha . . . . . Williams College.  
Massachusetts Beta . . . . . Amherst College.  
Rhode Island Alpha . . . . . Brown University.  
New York Alpha . . . . . Cornell University.  
New York Beta . . . . . Union University.  
New York Delta . . . . . Columbian University.  
New York Epsilon . . . . . Syracuse University.  
Pennsylvania Alpha . . . . . Lafayette College.  
Pennsylvania Beta . . . . . Gettysburg College.  
Pennsylvania Gamma . . . . . Washington and Jefferson College.  
Pennsylvania Delta . . . . . Allegheny College.  
Pennsylvania Epsilon . . . . . Dickinson College.  
Pennsylvania Zeta . . . . . University of Pennsylvania.  
Pennsylvania Eta . . . . . Lehigh University.

### Beta Province.

Virginia Beta . . . . . University of Virginia.  
Virginia Gamma . . . . . Randolph-Macon College.  
Virginia Zeta . . . . . Washington and Lee University.  
North Carolina Beta . . . . . University of North Carolina.  
Kentucky Alpha . . . . . Centre College.  
Kentucky Delta . . . . . Central University.  
Tennessee Alpha . . . . . Vanderbilt University.  
Tennessee Beta . . . . . University of the South.

### Gamma Province.

Georgia Alpha . . . . .	University of Georgia.
Georgia Beta . . . . .	Emory College.
Georgia Gamma . . . . .	Mercer University.
Alabama Alpha . . . . .	University of Alabama.
Alabama Beta . . . . .	Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
Mississippi Alpha . . . . .	University of Mississippi.
Louisiana Alpha . . . . .	Tulane University.
Texas Beta . . . . .	University of Texas.
Texas Gamma . . . . .	Southwestern University.

### Delta Province.

Ohio Alpha . . . . .	Miami University.
Ohio Beta . . . . .	Ohio Wesleyan University.
Ohio Gamma . . . . .	Ohio University.
Ohio Delta . . . . .	University of Wooster.
Ohio Zeta . . . . .	Ohio State University.
Ohio Eta . . . . .	Case School of Applied Science.
Indiana Alpha . . . . .	Indiana University.
Indiana Beta . . . . .	Wabash College.
Indiana Gamma . . . . .	Butler College.
Indiana Delta . . . . .	Franklin College.
Indiana Epsilon . . . . .	Hanover College.
Indiana Zeta . . . . .	De Pauw University.
Indiana Theta . . . . .	Purdue University.
Michigan Alpha . . . . .	University of Michigan.
Michigan Beta . . . . .	State College of Michigan.
Michigan Gamma . . . . .	Hillsdale College.

### Epsilon Province.

Illinois Alpha . . . . .	Northwestern University.
Illinois Beta . . . . .	University of Chicago.
Illinois Delta . . . . .	Knox College.
Illinois Epsilon . . . . .	Illinois Wesleyan University.
Illinois Zeta . . . . .	Lombard University.
Illinois Eta . . . . .	University of Illinois.
Wisconsin Alpha . . . . .	University of Wisconsin.
Missouri Alpha . . . . .	University of Missouri.
Missouri Beta . . . . .	Westminster College.
Missouri Gamma . . . . .	Washington University.
Iowa Alpha . . . . .	Iowa Wesleyan University.
Iowa Beta . . . . .	State University of Iowa.
Minnesota Alpha . . . . .	University of Minnesota.
Kansas Alpha . . . . .	University of Kansas.
Nebraska Alpha . . . . .	University of Nebraska.
California Alpha . . . . .	University of California.
California Beta . . . . .	Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

### Alumni Chapters.

Boston, Mass.	La Crosse, Wis.	Akron, Ohio.	Montgomery, Ala.
Philadelphia, Pa.	Galesburg, Ill.	Franklin, Ind.	Mobile, Ala.
Richmond, Va.	New York.	St. Louis, Mo.	Cleveland, Ohio.
Atlanta, Ga.	Baltimore, Md.	Kansas City, Mo.	Indianapolis, Ind.
Selma, Ala.	Columbus, Ga.	Pittsburg, Pa.	Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati, Ohio.	Nashville, Tenn.	Washington, D. C.	Denver, Col.
Louisville, Ky.	Birmingham, Ala.	Macon, Ga.	San Francisco, Cal.
Spokane, Wash.	Salt Lake City, Utah.	Los Angeles, Cal.	
	Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minn.		





# Alpha=Alpha Chapter of Phi Kappa Sigma.

ESTABLISHED IN 1893.

FRATERNITY COLORS, . . . . . Black and Old Gold.

## In Collegio.

CHARLES S. McNULTY,	. . . . .	Virginia.
R. H. WOOTTERS,	. . . . .	Texas.
W. V. COLLINS,	. . . . .	Texas.
ROBERT O. CROCKETT,	. . . . .	Virginia.
A. K. FLETCHER, JR.,	. . . . .	Virginia.
CHARLES F. SPENCER,	. . . . .	Virginia.
JOHN A. MOORE,	. . . . .	Virginia.
WILLIAM J. ELGIN,	. . . . .	Virginia.

## Law.

W. W. GLASS, JR.,	. . . . .	Virginia.
JOHN M. THEOBALD,	. . . . .	Kentucky.

## In Urbe.

DANIEL E. BROWN,

FRANK MOORE.

# Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity.

FOUNDED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, 1850.

## Chapter Roll.

Alpha Chapter . . . . .	University of Pennsylvania, 1850.
Beta Chapter . . . . .	College of New Jersey, 1853-1878.
Gamma Chapter . . . . .	Lafayette, 1853.
Delta Chapter . . . . .	Washington and Jefferson College, 1854.
Epsilon Chapter . . . . .	Dickinson College, 1854.
Zeta Chapter . . . . .	Franklin and Marshall College, 1855.
Eta Chapter . . . . .	University of Virginia, 1855.
Theta Chapter . . . . .	Centenary College of Louisiana, 1855-1861.
Iota Chapter . . . . .	Columbia College, New York, 1855.
Kappa Chapter . . . . .	Lake Forest University, 1893.
Lambda Chapter . . . . .	University of North Carolina, 1856.
Mu Chapter . . . . .	Tulane University, 1893.
Nu Chapter . . . . .	Cumberland University, 1859.
Xi Chapter . . . . .	University of Mississippi, 1859-1861.
Omicron Chapter . . . . .	Centre College, 1860-1862.
Pi Chapter . . . . .	Harvard University, 1865-1866.
Rho Chapter . . . . .	University of Illinois, 1892.
Sigma Chapter . . . . .	Lehigh University, 1870.
Tau Chapter . . . . .	Randolph-Macon College, 1872.
Phi Chapter . . . . .	Richmond College, 1873.
Psi Chapter . . . . .	Pennsylvania State College, 1890.
Omega Chapter . . . . .	Haverford College, 1884.
Alpha-Alpha Chapter . . . . .	Washington and Lee University, 1893.
Alpha-Beta Chapter . . . . .	University of Toronto, 1896-1898.
Alpha-Gamma . . . . .	University of West Virginia, 1898.
Alpha-Delta . . . . .	University of Maine, 1898.
Alpha-Epsilon . . . . .	Armour Institute of Technology, 1899.
Alpha-Zeta . . . . .	University of Maryland, 1899.

## Alumni Associations.

Chicago.	New York City.	Philadelphia	Richmond.
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ΣΥΝΤΑΚΤΗΡΙΑ



# Virginia Alpha Chapter of Mu Pi Lambda.

FOUNDED IN 1895.

FRATERNITY FLOWER, . . . . . The Carnation.

FRATERNITY COLORS, . . . . . Orange and Royal Purple.

## In Urbe.

J. PRESTON ALLAN,

DR. JOHN H. HARTMAN.

## In Collegio.

### Academic.

JAMES H. SHIVELY,

WILLIAM J. LAUCK,

BERNARD B. SHIVELY,

W. PINKERTON OTT,

DAVID E. WITT.

### Law.

R. C. BIGGS,

HENRY T. EALS,

J. EDWIN SENFT.





*Decher Photo.*  
*U. S. Copyright*



## Phi Chapter of Delta Tau Delta.

FRATERNITY FLOWER,	.	.	.	The Pansy.
FRATERNITY COLORS,	.	.	.	Purple White and Gold.

### In Collegio.

#### Academic.

M. PAGE ANDREWS,	W. D. COOKE,
E. L. BEALE,	C. C. MCNEILL,
C. R. BLAIN,	W. G. PENDLETON,
B. D. CAUSEY,	T. C. TURNER.

#### Law.

H. C. ELLETT,	R. A. WATSON.
---------------	---------------

### In Urbe.

J. D. M. ARMISTEAD,	H. E. HYATT.
---------------------	--------------

# Delta Tau Delta Fraternity.

FOUNDED IN 1860.

## Chapter Roll.

### Grand Division of the South.

- A.—Vanderbilt University.
- Π.—University of Mississippi.
- Φ.—Washington and Lee University.
- B. Δ.—University of Georgia.
- B. Ε.—Emory College.
- B. Ο.—University of the South.
- B. Ξ.—Tulane University.

### Grand Division of the North.

- B.—Ohio University.
- Δ.—University of Michigan.
- E.—Albion College.
- Z.—Adelbert College.
- I.—Michigan Agricultural College.
- K.—Hillsdale College.
- M.—Ohio Wesleyan University.
- X.—Kenyon College.
- B. A.—Indiana University
- B. B.—De Pauw University.
- B. Z.—Butler College (University of Indianapolis).
- B. Φ.—Ohio State University.
- B. Ψ.—Wabash College.

### Grand Division of the West.

- O.—University of Iowa.
- B. Γ.—University of Wisconsin.
- B. Η.—University of Minnesota.
- B. Κ.—University of Colorado.
- B. Π.—Northwestern University.
- B. Ρ.—Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
- B. Τ.—University of Nebraska.
- B. Υ.—University of Illinois.
- B. Ω.—University of California.

### Grand Division of the East.

- A.—Allegheny College.
- Γ.—Washington and Jefferson College.
- N.—University of Pennsylvania.
- P.—Stevens Institute of Technology.
- Σ.—Williams College.
- Υ.—Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.
- B. A.—Lehigh University.
- B. M.—Tufts College.
- B. N.—Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
- B. O.—Cornell University.
- B. X.—Brown University.

## Alumni Chapters.

New York.	Chicago.	Nashville.	Twin City.	Pittsburg.
Nebraska.	Cleveland.	Detroit.	Grand Rapids.	
New Orleans.	New England.	Cincinnati.		





E. E. BOOKER,

W. D. CONRAD,

F. W. GOSHORN,

G. S. GUION,

H. L. MARTIN, JR.,

E. MCD. MOORE,

W. S. ROBERTSON, JR.,

GEORGE WALTER,

R. H. WOOTTERS.

## Fraternity Yells.

Hulla-bulloo ! Hoo-rah ! Hoo-rah !

Hulla-bulloo ! Hoo-rah ! Hoo-rah !

Hoo-rah ! Hoo-rah !

Phi Kap-pa Sig-mah !!

Rah ! Rah ! Rah !

Kappa Alpha !

Alpha Chapter !

Rah ! Rah ! Rah !

Hurray K. A. !

Hurray K. A. !

Kappa Alpha !

Hippi ! Hippi ! Hi !

Rip ! Zip ! Zelta !

Fizz ! Boom ! Ah ! Ha !

Phi Gamma Delta !

Who ! Who ! Who am I !

I'm a loyal Sigma Chi !

Rah ! Rah ! Delta !

Delta ! Tau ! Delta !

Rah ! Rah ! Delta Tau !

Delta Tau Delta !

Rah ! Rah ! Rah !

Phi ! Keia !

Phi Delta Theta !

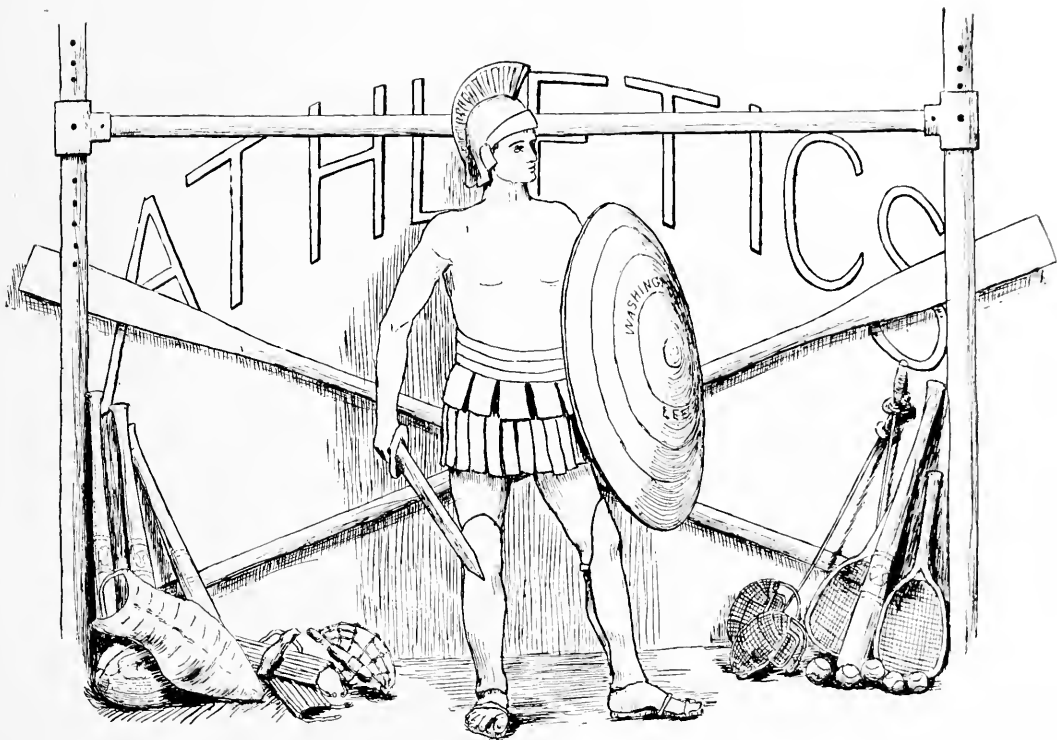
Rah ! Rah ! Rah !

## Fraternities in College.

### Not Represented in THE CALYX.

PHI KAPPA PSI, . . . . .	Five members.
SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON, . . . . .	Four members.
ALPHA TAU OMEGA, . . . . .	Two members.
KAPPA SIGMA, . . . . .	Three members.
PI KAPPA ALPHA, . . . . .	Two members.







## Athletic Association.

F. H. ANSCHUTZ, '00,	<i>President.</i>
J. W. MARSHALL, '02,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
J. R. PRESTON,	<i>Secretary.</i>
M. P. ANDREWS,	<i>Treasurer.</i>

### Football.

S. B. MCPHEETERS,	<i>Captain.</i>
L. C. SPEERS,	<i>Manager.</i>

### Baseball.

M. P. ANDREWS,	<i>Captain.</i>
S. C. LIND,	<i>Manager.</i>

## Committees.

### Advisory.

PROFESSOR D. C. HUMPHREYS, }	<i>Faculty.</i>
PROFESSOR H. D. CAMPBELL, }	
W. S. HOPKINS, ESQ.,	<i>Alumni.</i>
F. H. ANSCHUTZ, }	<i>Students.</i>
J. W. MARSHALL, }	

## Boat Clubs.

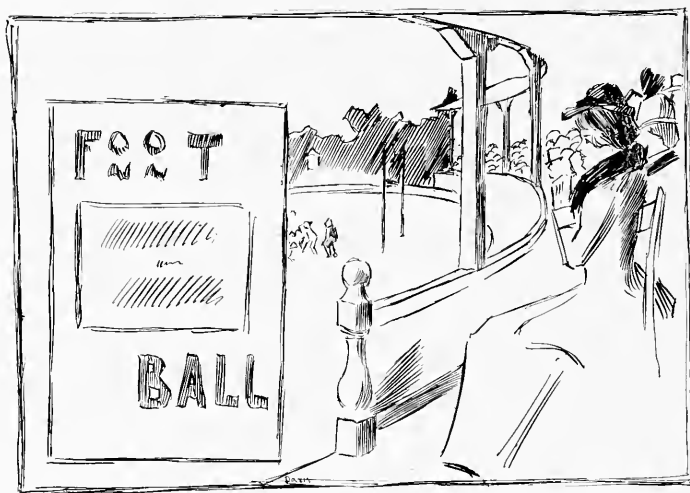
### Albert Sidney.

### Harry Lee.

A. G. JENKINS,	E. MCD. MOORE,
F. H. ANSCHUTZ,	G. C. POWELL,
J. R. TUCKER,	S. B. MCPHEETERS.

## Track Athletics.

S. B. MCPHEETERS,
A. G. JENKINS.



L. C. SPEERS, Manager.

S. B. MCPHEETERS, Captain.

M. P. ANDREWS, Assistant Manager. T. G. TRENCHARD, Coach.

## Team.

### Center Rush.

W. J. ELGIN,

R. H. ALLEN.

### Left Guard.

J. H. McCONNELL,

### Right Guard.

C. F. HARRISON.

L. R. HOLMES.

### Left Tackle.

C. C. McNEILL.

### Right Tackle.

E. McD. MOORE.

### Left End.

T. A. BLEDSOE.

### Right End.

S. B. MCPHEETERS (Captain.)

### Quarter-back.

E. P. BLEDSOE,

E. D. SLOAN.

### Left Half-back.

G. S. GUION,  
H. L. MARTIN.

### Right Half-back.

J. W. LEE,  
A. G. JENKINS,  
V. M. BROWN.

### Full-back.

JOHN McLEOD,

E. E. BOOKER.

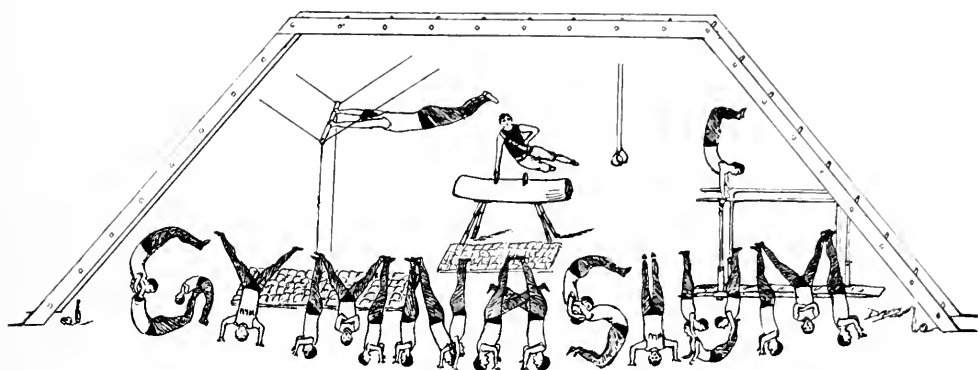




FOOTBALL TEAM, '29.

Trenchard, Coach	Descon	Elgin	McConnell	Speers, Mgr	" Bob," Rubber
Moore	Kellinger	McLeod	Allen	Harrison	McPheeters, Capt.
Gordon	Jenkins	Biedson, E.	Booker	Lee	Martin
Sloan					Biedson





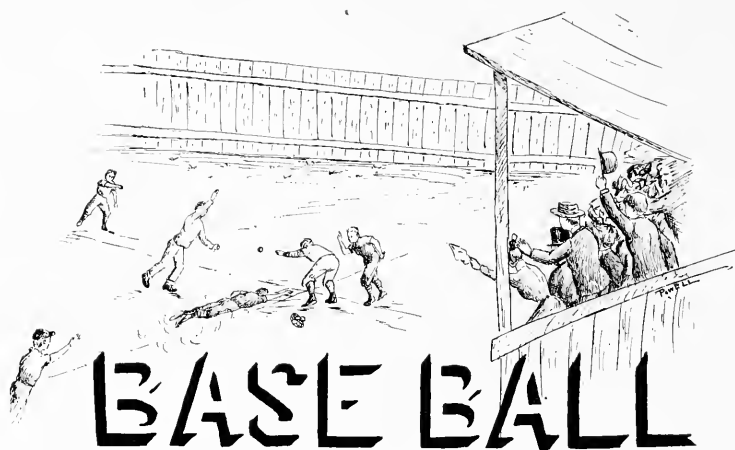
S. B. MCPHEETERS, . . . Physical Director.  
 A. G. JENKINS, . . . Instructor in Outdoor Athletics.

### **Gymnasium Team.**

ROBERT GLASGOW,	. . . . .	Captain.
W. D. COOKE,		H. HALL,
C. C. MCNEILL,		R. H. JOYNER,
S. MCP. GLASGOW,		F. N. JOHNSON,
WILLIAM ALLAN.		

### **Basket-Ball Team.**

S. MCP. GLASGOW,	. . . . .	Captain.
S. W. FRIERSON,	. . . . .	Manager.
C. E. COE,		
W. D. COOKE,		
J. MARSHALL,		
J. C. MCPHEETERS,		
C. C. MCNEILL.		



S. C. LIND, Manager,  
M. P. ANDREWS, Captain.

M. P. ANDREWS (Captain),	Pitcher.
R. G. CRAWFORD,	Pitcher.
C. F. SPENCER,	First Base.
J. W. LEE,	Second Base.
M. P. ANDREWS,	Third Base.
R. G. CRAWFORD,	Third Base.
C. C. BURNS,	Catcher.
S. C. BAGLEY,	Short Stop.
E. E. BOOKER,	Left Field.
E. P. BLEDSE,	Center Field.
J. A. MOORE,	Right Field.

**Substitutes.**

S. M. GLASGOW,	J. W. BAGLEY,	E. W. G. BOOGER.
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BASEBALL TEAM, 1900.

Boover  
Crawford  
Lee  
Moore  
Gillon

Spencer  
Andrews, Capt.  
Boogher  
Bagley  
Lind, Mgr.  
Bagley, S. C.

Birdsae  
Glasgow



## **Tournament.**

MAY 15th, 1899.



### **Singles.**

M. PAGE ANDREWS.

### **Doubles.**

M. PAGE ANDREWS AND ROBERT GLASGOW.

# Annual Regatta.

JUNE 12th, 1899.

**\*Harry Lee.**

**Albert Sidney.**

WILL ALLAN, . . . . .	Coxswain . . . . .	H. R. KEEBLE.
E. MCD. MOORE, . . . . .	Stroke . . . . .	J. S. MCCLUER.
S. B. MCPHEETERS, . . . . .	No. 3. . . . .	R. G. CAMPBELL.
E. D. SLOAN, . . . . .	No. 2. . . . .	R. W. FLOURNOY.
F. P. HAMILTON, . . . . .	No. 1. . . . .	J. W. S. TUCKER.

\* Winner by three feet.

For picture see Page 69.

## Record of Races Since 1874.

'74 (Draw).	'88 ALBERT SIDNEY.
'75 HARRY LEE.	'89 ALBERT SIDNEY.
'76 ALBERT SIDNEY.	'90 HARRY LEE.
'77 HARRY LEE.	'91 (No Race.)
'78 ALBERT SIDNEY.	'92 HARRY LEE.
'79 HARRY LEE.	'93 ALBERT SIDNEY.
'80 HARRY LEE.	'94 ALBERT SIDNEY.
'81 ALBERT SIDNEY.	'95 ALBERT SIDNEY.
'82 ALBERT SIDNEY.	'96 ALBERT SIDNEY.
'83 (Draw).	'97 HARRY LEE.
'84 (No Race).	'98 ALBERT SIDNEY.
'85 HARRY LEE.	'99 HARRY LEE.
'86 HARRY LEE.	'00 (?).
'87 HARRY LEE.	

## Victories.

HARRY LEE, 11 ;

ALBERT SIDNEY, 11.





ALBERT SIDNEY CREW—'98 WINNERS





ALBERT SIDNEY CREW—'96 WINNERS.



HARRY LEE CREW—'97 WINNERS.









### Officers.

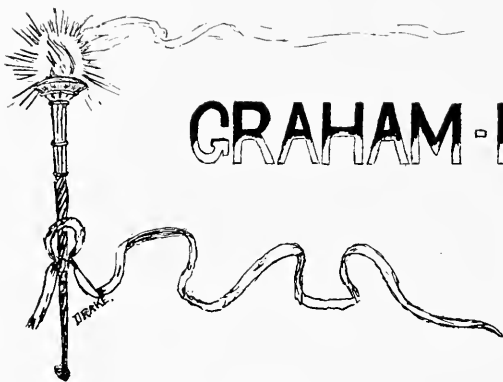
C. C. McNEILL,	<i>President.</i>
S. B. MCPHEETERS,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
J. MCG. SIEG,	<i>Recording Secretary.</i>
W. G. McDOWELL, JR.,	<i>Corresponding Secretary.</i>
ROBERT GLASGOW, JR.,	<i>Treasurer.</i>

### Chairmen of Committees.

W. G. McDOWELL, JR.,	<i>Bible Study.</i>
ROBERT GLASGOW, JR.,	<i>Financial.</i>
S. B. MCPHEETERS,	<i>Membership.</i>
J. MCG. SIEG,	<i>Missionary</i>
C. S. McNULTY,	<i>Religious Meetings.</i>

### Chaplains.

REV. THORNTON WHALING, D. D.,
REV. H. P. HAMILL,
REV. R. J. BRYDE, D. D.,
REV. T. A. HALL.



# GRAHAM-LEE

# SOCIETY



**T**HE Graham-Lee Literary Society was organized August 19th, 1809, under the name of the Graham Philanthropic Society, and was one of the first three literary societies organized in American colleges. Its founders were John D. Paxton, president; Nel Wilson, vice-president; Joseph A. Brown, secretary; Randolph Ross, William C. Preston, John D. Brown, Gustavus R. Jones, Edward C. Carrington, and John P. Wilson. Out of this number several afterwards became very distinguished in the council halls of the state and nation. Thus was foreshadowed the great work that the Graham-Lee was destined to do.

The records of the society were destroyed by Hunter's troops during the war, but are complete from that date on. Since 1867, the society has been giving a debater's medal. A declaimer's medal was given from 1871 to 1896, when it was changed to an orator's medal. The first debater's medal was won by Givens Brown Strickler, who was captain of the College company during the latter part of the war and is now Rector of the University. Several years later it was won by Henry St. George Tucker, who represented the Tenth Virginia District for many years in the national House of Representatives and is now Dean of the Law Faculty.



## Graham-Lee Officers.

1899=1900.

### First Term.

C. C. McNEIL,	. . . . .	<i>President,</i>
J. EMMETT GISH,	. . . . .	<i>Vice-President,</i>
R. E. MOORE,	. . . . .	<i>Secretary,</i>
F. D. LAKIN,	. . . . .	<i>Treasurer.</i>

### Second Term.

L. A. HICKMAN,	. . . . .	<i>President,</i>
R. A. WATSON,	. . . . .	<i>Vice-President,</i>
A. L. YOUNG,	. . . . .	<i>Secretary,</i>
C. C. McNEIL,	. . . . .	<i>Treasurer.</i>

### Third Term.

J. M. CORBETT,	. . . . .	<i>President,</i>
E. L. BEALE,	. . . . .	<i>Vice-President,</i>
A. L. YOUNG,	. . . . .	<i>Secretary,</i>
C. C. McNEIL,	. . . . .	<i>Treasurer.</i>



## Washington Literary Society.

**U**NFORTUNATELY the early records of the Washington Society are lost, the only authentic information of its youthful history being the date of its foundation, 1812, three years later than its sister society. In 1867, the members began to hold annual contests among themselves for the best oration, and in 1871 declamations were introduced into the contests, but were only continued for eight years and the orators were given full swing until so much excitement and dissension was created by the elections that the Faculty for the interest of the societies, offered medals for the best orator and declaimer in a contest between the societies at Finals.

In 1885, the society again took up its individual contests but changed the celebration from commencement to Washington's birthday, and the medals are awarded by the society.

For the first five years of this new regime, medals were only given to debaters, but in 1890 a declaimer's medal was added and continued until 1898 when an orator's medal was substituted.

# Washington Society.

## Officers 1899-1900.

### First Term.

E. D. OTT,	<i>President.</i>
C. S. McNULTY,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
H. B. GRAYBILL,	<i>Secretary.</i>
M. G. PERROW,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
R. O. CROCKETT,	<i>Censor.</i>
J. E. SENFT,	<i>Reporter.</i>

### Second Term.

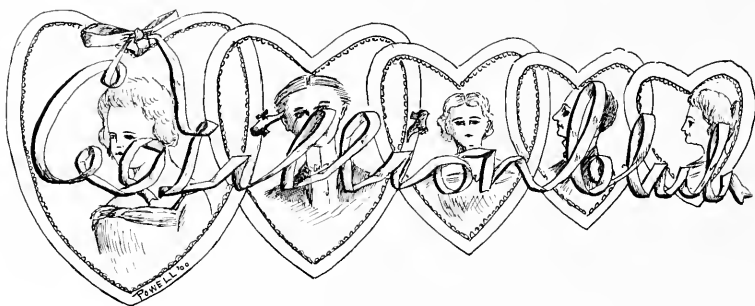
W. C. MOORE,	<i>President.</i>
GEORGE C. WEBB,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
E. W. G. BOOGHER,	<i>Secretary.</i>
C. S. McNULTY,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
J. E. SENFT,	<i>Censor.</i>
F. W. GOSHORN,	<i>Reporter.</i>
B. M. HARTMAN,	<i>Critic.</i>

### Third Term.

J. E. SENFT,	<i>President.</i>
R. S. SAUNDERS,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
E. W. G. BOOGHER,	<i>Secretary.</i>
C. S. McNULTY,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
B. M. HARTMAN,	<i>Critic.</i>
R. D. THOMPSON,	<i>Censor.</i>
F. W. GOSHORN,	<i>Reporter.</i>

### Fourth Term.

F. W. GOSHORN,	<i>President.</i>
V. M. BROWN,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
W. D. ANDERSON,	<i>Secretary.</i>
C. S. McNULTY,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
B. M. HARTMAN,	<i>Critic.</i>
E. D. OTT,	<i>Censor.</i>
T. C. TURNER,	<i>Reporter.</i>



### Officers.

<i>President,</i>	J. W. GARROW.
<i>Vice-President,</i>	G. C. POWELL.
<i>Secretary and Treasurer,</i>	J. W. JOHNSON.

### Members.

D. M. BARCLAY,	C. S. CAFFERY,
W. D. CONRAD,	W. D. COOKE,
S. W. FRIERSON,	F. W. GOSHORN,
G. S. HAIRSTON,	B. M. HARTMAN,
J. H. HITER,	F. W. KELLINGER,
JOHN LEE,	J. W. MARSHALL,
H. L. MARTIN,	JOHN MCLEOD,
H. D. MOISE,	C. R. ROBINSON,
J. J. SCHWABE,	J. R. TUCKER.



WILLIAM J. LAUCK,	<i>President.</i>
G. P. FISHBURNE,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
GEORGE WALTER,	<i>Secretary.</i>
G. C. POWELL	<i>Treasurer.</i>

### **Executive Committee.**

J. W. GARROW,	A. G. JENKINS,
A. L. HICKMAN,	

### **Members.**

J. R. TUCKER,	S. C. LIND,
E. R. PRESTON,	D. B. CAUSEY,
T. A. BLEDSON,	L. A. HICKMAN,
F. H. ANSCHUTZ,	W. C. MOORE.
C. S. McNULTY,	J. W. S. TUCKER,
C. C. McNEIL,	G. C. POWELL.
J. W. JOHNSON,	J. E. SENFT,
W. B. WADE,	J. M. THEOBALD,
E. D. SLOAN,	W. S. ROBERTSON,
GEORGE WALTER,	W. J. LAUCK,
J. W. GARROW,	A. G. JENKINS,
S. B. MCPHEETERS,	



### Officers.

FRED W. GOSHORN,	.	.	.	<i>President,</i>
FRANK L. DOWNEY,	.	.	.	<i>Vice-President,</i>
JOSEPH M. SCHWABE,	.	.	.	<i>Secretary and Treasurer.</i>

### Members.

GOSHORN,	
GRAYBILL,	
FEAMSTER,	
ROUSS,	
SCHWABE,	
JENKINS,	
ANDREWS,	
LAUCK,	
JOYNER,	
DAVIS,	
DOWNEY,	



## Ranch Yell.

Hobble, Gobble,  
Cissle, Djsse,  
Rip, rap, rime,  
Hurrah, Hurrah,  
Dinner's on time.

### Ranch Colors.

All colors of a woman of bad taste.

### Study Hours.

From 10 A. M. to 12 P. M.—Sundays.

### Meal Hours.

Breakfast—late.  
Dinner—late.  
Supper—varies.

### Visitors.

All birds of the picture,  
Cris' Master,  
Summer Dude.

PETS, . . . . . Pres, Jim, Cris, and other animals.  
COMMON CARRIER, . . . . Charles and topless phaeton.  
PRIVATE CARRIER, . . . . Charles and new surrey.  
OCCUPATION, . . . . . Chewing and picking teeth.

### Spectators.

G. S. GUION—King Fish.	W. C. YOUNG—Woman-hater.
G. P. FISHBURNE—Prof. Pate.	H. D. MOISE—Embryo Lawyer.
H. HARBY—Big'un.	J. W. MARSHALL—Celibate.
A. C. YOUNG—Lover of Nurses.	L. A. HICKMAN—Misanthrope.



Ross Ranch, Hooray ! Ross Ranch, Hooray !  
Frappe, consomme, fricasee, every day.

P. "VERITAS" BARTLETT.—Of "Antonio, tell us a story" fame.

ROBERT E. BROWN.—The C. J. who did not play baseball.

J. "MIKE" CORBETT.—Prosecuting Attorney and General Renovator of College Ethics.

"NEIGHBOR" CHEW.—Amend the Constitution of Arkansas?

"GIN SLINGER" HAIRSTON.—Liability adjuster and chocolate consumer.

JETT LAUCK.—Who writes things.

"DUTCH" SENFT.—Who did not have smallpox.

"YOUNG" SHIVELEY.—With age will come wisdom.

JIMMIE SHIVELEY.—Who did not drink chocolate.

MR. THROCKMORTON FROM SNICKERSVILLE.—Owner of a chafing dish; Occupation, Chocolate Brewer; Honorable Member of Fortnightly Club.

MR. THROCKMORTON: Yes, sir, it is a matter of serious regret to me that the old-time mental culture is not possible in the rush of modern conditions. As Woodrow Wilson often said at Princeton—

JIMMIE: Oh, Mr. Throckmorton, were you ever there? I have always had a great desire to go to the Law School up there. How long did you stay, and where did you prepare?

MR. THROCKMORTON: I was only there one year. Was at Roanoke prior to that time.

JIMMIE: Oh, that's a "prep" is it not?



MR. THROCKMORTON: As I was remarking, our schools no longer have that high tone which formerly characterized them, and the college graduate of to-day has no hesitancy in invading the sanctity of—

JIMMIE: Are you to leave when the smallpox spreads, "Dutch"?

"DUTCH": Yes, since I gave *her* up,—have received enough money to get to Buena Vista.

"NEIGHBOR": When I sat in the last legislature, there was a movement to amend the constitution of Arkansas. The notion was preposterous, and I opposed it most vigorously; it was an outrageous proposition and, and, and——

(Neighbor removed to his room, suffering from cerebral apoplexy.)

"YOUNG" SHIVELEY: Got to write one of those darned papers for to-morrow. Brown, will you help me get it up?

BROWN, C. J.: Really, Mr. Shiveley, I am sorry not to have the pleasure of helping you, but my presence this morning is needed at Sunday-school.

PAUL VERITAS: Would go with you, old boy, but was up all night with Pearson—he is a victim of insomnia, you know.

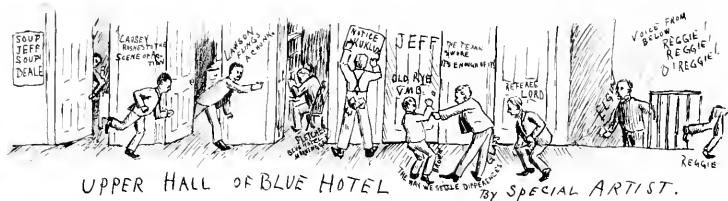
"GIN SLINGER": That's a terrible disease. When I was in charge of the troops in Cuba during the Spanish War, my duties worried me so I began drinking Wacoma and Coca Cola and have not slept since.

BROWN, C. J.: I concur with my brothers, Veritas and Gin Slinger as to the seriousness of this complaint. Since my DeSoto County candidacy, I have quit going to bed at all.

JETT LAUCK: Corbett, now that you admit a metaphysical distinction between prevision and predestination, explain to me just how far you adhere to the Spencerian philosophy of the unknown and unknowable—the doctrine of nescience.

J. MIKE: You'll have to let me off this time; we are holding another investigation in the Junior Law Class and must reserve my lung power in order to successfully preside.

Providence being demolished, company adjourns to church and other places of sleep.



Of all the cranky cranks, the crankiest is the baseball crank.

M. P. ANDREWS.

To be a legal light he only lacks the title—having sat at meat  
for many months between eleven lawyers.

J. D. M. ARMISTEAD.

"Bones."

E. L. BEALE.

"He was bred in old Kentucky,  
Where they make the Mountain Dew."

R. C. BIGGS.

"He's got a good appytite and jist as sune eat one thing as  
anuther."

C. R. BLAIN.

Poke not politics at populists.

V. M. BROWN.

"Where ignorance is bliss, 't is folly to be wise."

A. L. BURGER.

"A model young man,—never known to be late for breakfast."

C. C. BURNS.

In the early morn I stroll out on my veranda and view the  
rising sun dispel the mists of gloomy night.

B. D. CAUSEY.

Very intimate with the Freshmen.

W. D. COOKE.

"I'm like Brown, when I get started, I can't stop."

R. F. COOPER.

"I'm a mighty high-tempered man."

A. G. DAVIS.

The Blue Hotel authority on Junior Physics.

W. J. ELGIN.

"I know you lawyers can with ease twist words and phrases  
as you please.

H. C. ELLETT.

"Fugiens labores."

R. F. FLANARY.

"There is nothing like the judicious use of cold cream for  
the complexion.

A. K. FLETCHER.

"There is much mischief beneath the solemn surface of his  
judgeship."

J. E. GISH.

"Hark! Hark! I hear  
The strain of strutting Chanticleer  
Cry, cock-a-doodle-doo."

W. W. GLASS.

Five hours to law, to soothing slumber, seven;  
Three to the class allot, and again to law eleven.

A. G. JENKINS.

"An easy mark for Cupid's darts."

R. H. JOYNER.

"And they dubbed him "Siamese."

A. B. KNIPMEYER.

"There goes the Parson,  
Oh! illustrious spark!"

J. F. LAWSON.

"He's real cute."

T. C. LEMLEY.

Forsook these halls of learning to become a benedict.

M. E. LIPPS.

Ah a brass band! That's music for you!

R. C. LORD.

Who dropped that pin and disturbed my mighty meditations?

R. E. MOORE.

A lost sheep.

C. C. McNEILL.

Another stray.

W. G. PENDLETON.

" Words, words, nothing but words."

R. R. PHELPS.

Chicky—gone.

M. F. SULLIVAN.

A mighty terror to verdant Freshmen.

J. W. S. TUCKER.

One of " Patsy's " most promising pupils—magna cum laude,  
" With great labor."

R. A. WATSON.

" I accept all invitations whether ' bogus ' or genuine."

C. R. WHIPPLE.



## The Faculty Club.

COLORS : Dark Brown Taste.

BEVERAGE : Booze.

CHALLENGE : K. M. D.

REPLY : S. M. N. B. B.

STATED MEETINGS, . . . . . Every night.

CREST, . . . . . A corkscrew uncased.

COAT OF ARMS : A Hayner bottle uncorked,  
a closed book rampant, a  
lemon, and two willing lips.

MOTTO, . . . . . " Box 290, Dayton, Ohio."

### Members.

#### Ex-Urbe.

DR. CAMPBELL,

PATSY FAY,

COLONEL PENDLETON,

PRESIDENT WILSON,

DR. HOGUE,

MAJOR TUCKER.

#### In Urbe.

OLD DAVY.

#### In Collegio.

OLD CHARLEY,

DR. QUARLES,

DR. HOWE,

DR. CURRELL.

# YELLS



Sis-s-s-s- !

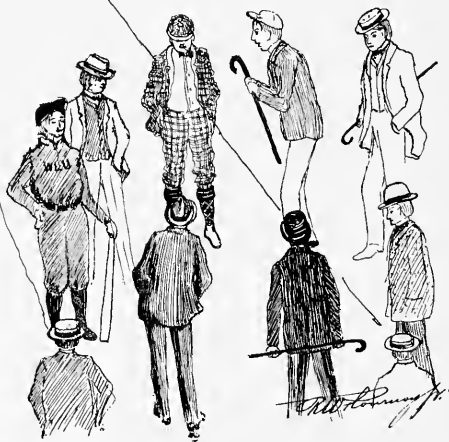
Boom! 

Cuckoo!

Ringum Phi !  
Stickeri Bum !  
We are the stuff  
From Lexington.

Chicky go runk, go runk, go ree !  
Heigho ! Heigho !  
Washington and Lee !,  
Washington and Lee !  
Washington and Lee !

Rah ! Rah ! Rah !  
White and blue !  
Whoopla ! Whoopla !  
W. L. U.



*Grins*









## Quotations.

Nations unborn your mighty names shall sound,  
And worlds applaud that may not yet be found!

CLASS OF 1900.

His corn and cattle were his only care,  
And his supreme delight a country fair.

PROFESSOR TUCKER.

You season still with sports your serious hours,  
For age but tastes of pleasures, youth devours.

ANSCHUTZ.

Fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair.

WILLY TURNER.

His works become the frippery of wit.

PEARSON.

So frowned the mighty combatants, that hell grew darker at  
their frown.

'02 vs. '03.

Beauty or wit is all I find.

THE CALIC.

Half-wits talk much, but say little.

HARTMAN.

He is ill clothed who is bare of virtue.

POWELL.

A good conscience is a continual Christmas.

DR. QUARLES.

Eternal smiles his emptiness betray,

As shallow streams run dimpling all the way.

SMILEY.

But for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain,

The heathen Chinee is peculiar.

TOMMY POMEROY.

Wiser in his own conceit than seven men that can render  
a reason.

JOHNSON.

Sweet May! She was my queen,

But now she's passed away;

She died on May the thirty-first,

That was the last of May!

The rotten apple spoils his companion.

BARTLETT.

They ever do pretend  
To have received a wrong, who wrong intend.

HENRY MARTIN.

In all the pride of blooming youth.

FORRESTER AND GLASGOW.

Knaves know the game and honest men pay all.

THE SHARKS.

Experience keeps a dear school, yet fools will learn in no other.

SCHWABE.

He that scatters thorns, let him not go barefoot.

TUCKER.

Nor word for word too faithfully translate.

LATIN CLASSES.

A mirth-moving jester.

PROFESSOR CURRELL.

Hide only weak  
Against the charm of beauty's powerful glance.

FLETCHER.

Let thy discontents be secret.

JENKINS.

Take him to develop, if you can  
Hew the block off, and get the man.

TRIPOD.

He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one.

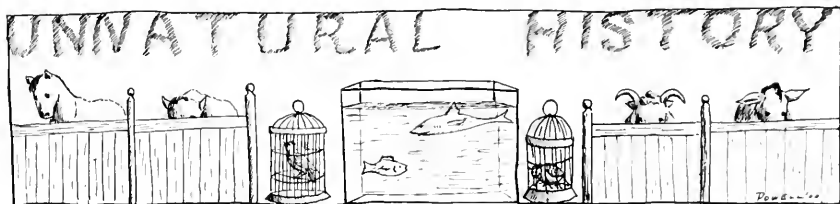
PROFESSOR WILLIS.

None preaches better than the ant and she says nothing.

HICKMAN.

Beauty is excell'd by manly grace and wisdom, which alone  
is truly fair.

ARNOLD.



### The Jackass.

The jackass is a very frequentative animal and thrives in all countries and climes. They should be controlled and kept all by themselves for they do much harm to the world at large.. They can not harm themselves for they are beyond harm and come under the special "care" department that Providence has provided for fools and drunkards. When a person gets to be too much of a



jackass he is sent to one of the various asylums provided by the several states to receive them. There is such a corral for jackasses in Staunton. There are several jackasses in Washington and Lee University.

## The Bull.

The bull is an animal raised in all the various departments of arts, sciences, and professions in Washington and Lee University. He is as plentiful as there are departments, has no occupation in particular, and is of no practical use at all except that he is always "pulled" by the man who has the lowest mark at the end of the



month. Thus, if a man stands four in Junior Spanish he is said to "pull the bull." This is also true if his report reads as follows:

NAME	NO. IN CLASS	STAND IN CLASS	MARK	ABSENCES	REMARKS
Jones	21	21	14	17	Mostly Complimentary

## The Bird.

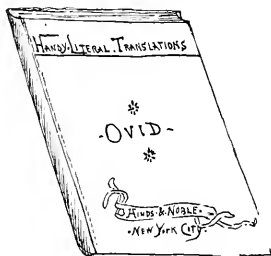
The bird is a high flier. It moves in the highest circles of society but sometimes descends to the lower. The bird does everything. Dresses well, smokes cigarettes, cuts classes, dances, visits all the "calic," plays pool and billiards, fights dogs, niggers and



anything else that comes along, carries a cane and is generally adored by the younger and more susceptible of the boys in College. This particular species of animal is not very popular with the Faculty and is generally consigned to a state called probation soon after his arrival in Lexington.

## The Pony.

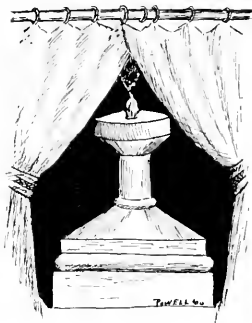
The pony is bred principally by Arthur Hinds & Co., of New York. Henry G. Bohn, of Covent Garden, London, also raises a special breed called "Virgilius." Ponies are of two kinds, the



Handy Literal and the "interlinear"—the latter has especially smooth paces and is very easy riding. It is particularly adapted for beginners, but many a proud Junior and dignified Senior has ridden ponies of both species through particularly difficult "passes."

## The Bug.

The bug is of various varieties and flourishes in most of the colleges of the country. In all but Washington and Lee it is called the "fraternity." The bug is something that makes one feel badly if he doesn't get in it. Sometimes a man is looking for a bug and



don't get it; then he says that the whole fraternity system is rotten and tries to stamp it out of the State institutions when he goes to the legislature. The night a bug stretches out its talons and catches a man, the whole push adjourns to Johnny LaRowe's or Squire's and eats oysters at the victim's expense. He generally handles his anatomy with great care for several days thereafter.

## The Goat.

The goat is a most timorous beast and thrives wherever the "bugs" are found. He most generally makes his appearance in the early fall but may crop out from time to time all during the session. He always receives quite an ovation on his appearance,



and is hailed with bedslats, a blindfold, and constant orders to "step high." Then the goat's voice is tried, his agility in climbing trees is tested, in fact he is put through all his paces. After that he is decorated with the badge of the particular flock with which he has allied himself and the whole push adjourns to Squire's where oysters are served at the goat's expense.



## The Sucker.

The sucker is very plentiful both here and away from here. He either knows nothing or thinks he knows it all. The first variety swallows every little bit of bait cast before him innocently and with an idea of investigation and generally in time learns better. The second variety swallows the bait because he thinks he knows what it is and by means of it can also devour the one casting it.



This kind never improves but goes on swallowing bait until the end of the chapter. Both varieties get "rolled" very often but, as there is some redemption for the first sort, I would advise all suckers in college to try and bring themselves under that head. Suckers are generally hunted and run to earth by sharks.

## The Shark.

The shark is a very ravenous fish and resembles the lion in that he goes about the world seeking who he may devour. He generally looks harmless like a wolf in lamb's clothing but if you get into any game with him, pool, billiards, ten-pins, horse trading,



gambling or other such pastimes you will find he is an adept at all, though he protests that it is the first time he has tried any. In fact, you will find he is a shark. Somehow collegiate atmosphere is not very good for his sharklets and their lives are very short in Washington and Lee.





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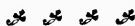
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